THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

THE POWERS NOT DELEGATED TO THE UNITED STATES BY THE CONSTITUTION, NOR PROHIBITED BY IT TO THE STATES, ARE RESERVED TO THE STATES RESPECTIVELY, OR TO THE PEOPLE.—*Amendments to the Constitution, Art.* X.

B. AUSTIN & C. F. FISHER, Editors and Proprietors. | SALISBURY, N. C., JUNE 21, 1839. | NO. I, OF VOL. XX. (Whole No. 997.)

TERMS OF CAROLINIAN.

The Western Carolinian is published every FRIDAY, at Two Dollars per annum if paid in advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid before the expiration of three months.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the discretion of the Editors; and a failure to notify the Editors of a wish to discontinue, at the end of a year, will be considered as a new engagement.

Advertisements will be conspicuously and correctly inserted, at one dollar per square for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuance. Court and Judicial advertisements will be charged 25 per cent more than the above prices. A deduction of 33⅓ per cent from the regular prices will be made to yearly advertisers.

Advertisements sent in for publication, must have the number of times marked on them, or they will be inserted till forbid, and charged for accordingly.

Letters addressed to the Editors on business must be *post paid*, or they will not be attended to.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

Of the Mails at Salisbury, Statesville, Wadesboro', Concord, Lincolnton, Greensboro' and Salem:

AT SALISBURY.

Southern mail departs every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, at 1 o'clock, a. m.: arrives on Monday, Thursday, and Saturday, at 4, p. m.

Northern mail arrives on Sunday, Tuesday and Friday, at 11, p. m.; departs on Monday, Thursday and Saturday, at 5, p. m.

Statesville mail arrives every Sunday and Thursday, at 4, p. m.: departs every Wednesday and Saturday, at 5, p. m.

Lincolnton mail departs every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, at 1, a. m.: arrives same days at 4, p. m.

Cheraw mail arrives every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 9, p. m.: departs every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 4, a. m.

The Raleigh mail departs every Tuesday and Friday, at 1, a. m.: arrives same days, at 9, p. m.

Fayetteville mail departs every Monday and Friday, at 4, a. m.: arrives next days at 8, p. m.

Mocksville mail arrives every Friday, at 6, p. m.; and departs next day, at 4, a. m.

AT STATESVILLE.

The Stage passes through Statesville, from Salisbury every Wednesday and Saturday, at 12 o'clock, m.: and returns next days, at 8, a. m.

The Charlotte mail, (by horse,) leaves every Friday, at 5, a. m.; arrives next day, at 7, p. m.

The Lincolnton mail (by horse) arrives on Tuesday, at 9, a. m.; and returns as soon as the mail is opened.

The Wilkesboro' mail (by horse) arrives every Saturday, at 6, p. m.; and departs on the next day, at 6, a. m.

The Hamptonville mail (by horse) arrives on Monday, at 6, p. m.; and departs on the next day, at 6, a. m.

The Huntsville mail (by horse) arrives on Monday, at 6, p. m.; and leaves next day, at 6, a. m.

The Salem mail (by horse) *via* Mocksville, arrives every Wednesday and Sunday, at 6, p. m.; and departs next days, at 6, a. m.

AT CONCORD.

Northern mail arrives every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, at 7, a. m.: departs same days, at 8, a. m.

Southern mail arrives on Monday, Thursday and Saturday, at 12, p. m.: departs same day, at 1, p. m.

Mail (by horse) to Mill Grove, leaves on Tuesday, at 5, a. m.; arrives same day, at 6, p. m.

Mail (by horse) for Lancaster, leaves Wednesday, at 8, a. m.: arrives Saturday, at 5, p. m.

AT WADESBOROUGH.

Charlotte mail arrives every Friday, at 6, p. m.; and departs on every Wednesday, at 6, a. m.

Lawrenceville mail arrives every Sunday, at 4, p. m.; and departs on every Saturday, at 7, a. m.

Mail from Wadesboro' to Wadesboro', (a circuitous route through the County and back,) arrives on Tuesday, at 6, p. m.; and departs on Monday, at 6, a. m.

Mail to Montpelier, N. C., arrives on Tuesday and Friday, at 8, p. m.; and departs on Monday and Thursday, at 4, a. m.—carried in a Hack.

AT LINCOLNTON.

Asheville mail, *via* Rutherfordton, leaves every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, at 3, p. m.; and returns every Wednesday, Friday and Monday, at 3, a. m.

Salisbury mail arrives every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 5, a. m.; and returns on Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, at half-past 2, p. m.

Spartenburg mail leaves every Tuesday and Friday, at 1, p. m.; and returns on Monday and Friday, at 11, a. m.

Statesville mail (by horse) leaves every Monday, at 12 m.; and returns every Wednesday at 11, a. m.

Catawba mail, *via* Williford's mills, leaves every Saturday, at 8, a. m.; and returns every Sunday, at 3, p. m.

Mull-Grove mail leaves every Saturday, at 6, a. m., and returns same day, at 4, p. m.

Yorkville (S. C.) mail (by horse) leaves every Monday, at 6, a. m.; returns every Tuesday, 5, p. m.

Charlotte mail (by horse) leaves every Wednesday, at 12, m.; and returns next Wednesday, at 11, a. m.

AT GREENSBOROUGH.

Eastern mail (from Raleigh) arrives every day, at 10, a. m; and departs every day, at 1, p. m.

Northern mail, *via* Milton, arrives every Sunday, Tuesday and Friday, at 10, a. m.; and departs same days, at 1, p. m.

Danville and Lynchburg mail arrives every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday, by 10, a. m.; and departs every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at 6, a. m.

Western mail, *via* Salem, arrives every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 9, p. m.; departs every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday, at 11, a. m.

South-western mail, *via* Lexington, Salisbury and Charlotte, arrives every Sunday, Tuesday and Friday, at 12, m.; and departs same days, at 11, a. m.

Pittsboro' mail (horse) leaves every Thursday, at 11, a. m.; and arrives every Sunday, at 5, p. m.

Ashboro' mail (horse) leaves every Monday, at 11, a. m.; and arrives every Tuesday, at 3, p. m.

Moresville mail (horse) leaves every Wednesday, at 8, a. m.; and returns same day, at 9, p. m.

AT SALEM.

The Greensboro' mail arrives every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday, at 5, p. m.; and departs on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 12, a. m.

Wythe or Western mail arrives on the same days of the departure of the Greensboro', [see above] at 12, m.; and departs on Mondays, at 7, a. m.; and on Wednesdays and Fridays, at 5, p. m.

Jonesboro' or Wilkes mail arrives on Sunday, Tuesday and Thursday, at 10, p. m.; and departs next days, at 2, a. m.

Lexington mail arrives on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 1, p. m.; departs on Sunday, Wednesday and Friday, at 7, a. m.

Mocksville mail (horse) arrives on Tuesdays and Fridays, at 11, a. m.; departs Tuesdays and Saturdays at 1, p. m.

Germanton (horse) mail arrives on Tuesdays at 10, a. m., and Fridays at 4, p. m.; departs on Tuesday, at m., and Saturday, at 4, a. m.

Wrapping Paper, &c.

THE Subscribers have just received a large assortment of brown and colored WRAPPING paper; together with a large quantity of PASTE BOARD, which they offer at wholesale or retail.

C. B. & C. K. WHEELER.

June 7, 1839.

Miscellaneous.

AN EVENING IN ATHENS.

[BY HENRY W. HILLIARD, ESQ.

I was a wanderer. I stood in Athens. From the lofty Acropolis I looked forth upon Greece.—The shades of evening were falling around me, as I stood among the shattered monuments of the intellectual city, and saw at my feet the marble of Phidias.

The sun was sinking in his glory, and flinging his parting smile upon scenes so lovely that he might well linger in his leave-taking. Every peak about me blazed with lustre, and the glancing waves of the sea, upon which I looked down, were bright.

There stood Minerva's Temple bathed in light, as it had glowed in days forever fled, blessing the eye of the Greek when, returning from his wanderings, he looked upon it from the far off sea.

The day hath gone, but see that sky, yet bright with its fading glory, is the evening star. * *

I stood gazing upon scenes gone by.—Here is Athens. Here on this spot, for thirty centuries, thousands have lived, and loved, and thought, and died. Wealth, genius, power have trod this field, and wrought their deeds here. The fame of their achievements is throughout the whole earth.

The wonderful history of the spot rose before me, like a magnificent vision.—Event after event passed in review, the mighty actors in the glorious past, swept by me with all their deeds. The Kings of Athens, her fleets, her armies, her scholars, were in my presence. First came Cecrops, with his Egyptian colony; the robes of the King mingled with the garments of the Priest. He plants the olive in honor of Minerva, and builds an altar to Jupiter. His venerable form glided away, and one by one seventeen forms with kingly bearing, passed on. The last I recognised as Codrus the patriot King, who loved his country better than his life, and sought in disguise, amid the conflicting ranks of the Heraclidæ, that death which the oracle had declared would purchase victory for the arms of his people, and which his enemies would have denied to him, had they known that it was Codrus whom they struck.

The fight is over—the Athenians are conquerors, but lamentations are mingled with rejoicings, for they mourn a victory bought at such a price.

They solemnly declare that no one is worthy to succeed Codrus, and that henceforth no man shall rule in Athens with the title of King.

Before me stood the successors of the King—not less lofty in their bearing, nor is their splendor less. The pride of ancestry, the dignity of authority, sat upon their brows; and the purity of private life, the splendor of public services, the stern administration of justice made them truly illustrious. At the fire-side, in the temple of justice, on the battle field they were alike above reproach. Under their wise and virtuous administration, their countrymen became renowned in arts and arms—and the glory of the Athenian name reached the remote barbarians. Polished, yet vigorous, refined, yet manly, cultivating the most elegant arts, outstripping the world in statuary and painting, teaching the sublimest philosophy, and the sternest morality; they were free, and upon the sea and upon the land their standard floated in triumph.

I looked forth upon the broad surface of the Egean. A glorious beauty overspread it, and its delightful islands sleep in undisturbed quiet.

The heavens are mirrored in its gentle bosom, and the tiny waves scarcely break its repose.

But see, a sail flits upon the surface, and another, and yet another—transports crowded with mailed hosts sweep in view—and a strain of martial music breaks over the waters—I see the crowded ranks of the Persian. I hear his insolent shout of anticipated conquest, as he draws nigh to the shores of Greece. He bears with him chains for the free. The unwarlike Naxians fly; the inhabitants of Delas are too soft for the battle; Paros, beautiful Paros, with its sparkling marble is deserted. The clustering vines of Andros afford no shelter for its people, and the beautiful islands which so lately slept in tranquility resound with clashing arms, and are violated by the hostile tread of the Persians. Flushed with easy victory, the myrmidons of Darius approach Athens. Upon the plains of Marathon the host have pitched their tents. They promise themselves, conquest and plunder, and are impatient to rush upon a people, who, though they might be too proud to fly, are too weak to resist.

The experienced Datis, the illustrious Artaphernes with the blood of Kings in his veins, and the banished, treacherous Hippias, head the Persian ranks.

Before them Miltiades plants his ten thousand Athenians, and his ten hundred Plateans. I see the waving banners, the flashing steel, the rush of host against host. I hear the terrible shock of battle—the Greek strikes for his home and every blow tells—the Persian cavalry is hotly pressed—it is broken. The Persian host give back. Onward rushes the Greek spear, and thousands of the invaders die. Rank after rank retreats—they turn, they fly, and the mighty army of Darius, lately so gorgeous and so confident, is scattered in wild flight. They pause not even in their camp; they rush to their ships. The Senate of Athens in solemn assembly await the result of the battle. They trust in the steady valor of their countrymen, but they know the tremendous strength of the Persian army—their country, their all—is involved in the issue. It is announced that a soldier covered, with dust and blood, flying from the field of battle, approaches. The Senators, in their anxiety, rise to their feet to receive him. He enters in hot haste—"Rejoice with the victors," he shouts, and expires.

Xerxes, with his millions, determines on the conquest of Greece. He covers the sea and land with the myrmidons.

The great barriers, which nature had erected against him, are removed. He brings with him all his regal splendor, and surrounds himself not only with the strength but the pomp of war. His magnificent tents, beautiful with silk and gold, overspread the land and his vessels gay with every adornment, which wealth could supply, float upon the neighboring sea. He ascends an eminence to survey the scene—and as he looks forth upon the sea and upon the land, and beholds the hosts armed to desolate the fair lands beneath him, his kingly heart is smote—and he weeps. But the love of conquest flames up within him. From Duris, from Thessaly, from the mountains of Pindus, Ossa, Pelion, and Olympus, come to him messengers with the humiliating symbols of submission.

The Thebans court the friendship of the powerful Persian. But not all the States of Greece have yielded—no. Some are unsubdued. Witness Thermopylæ.

The Persian army approaches Athens. But the Athenians—where are they? Have they abandoned their city? They have. The tombs of their ancestors, and their temples are forsaken; the wealth, the adornments of their homes, their statues, their pictures are all left to the destroyer, and with their wives and their children, they seek upon the sea, the safety which they could not find upon their natal soil.

"They are willing," in the language of an elegant historian, "to relinquish all for the sake of their country, which they knew consisted, not in their houses, lands and effects, but that equal constitution of government, which they had received from their ancestors, and which it was their duty to transmit unimpaired to their posterity.

Day breaks over the Bay of Salamis. The Grecian ships are drawn up in the order of battle. The spirit of Themistocles is diffused throughout the whole multitude. The sacred hymns, and pœans of the Greeks salute the light, and now break forth the triumphant songs of war, and the stirring voice of the trumpet, given back in still louder and longer peals from the shores of Africa, and the rocks of Salamis and Psyttalea. The Persian ships bear up to the battle. Seated on a lofty eminence, enthroned on the top of Mount Ægalos, the monarch of Persia looks out upon the fight.

"A King state on the rocky brow,
Which looks o'er sea-born Salamis,
And ships by thousands lay below,
And men in nations: all were his!
He counted them at break of day—
And when the sun set, where were they?"

As that setting sun sank upon the sea, he poured his splendor upon the wrecked and scattered fragments of the Persian fleet.

Every hostile prow is turned from Greece.—Xerxes starts in wild despair from his silver throne. He tears his splendid robes, and in deep dismay, abandons all thoughts of conquests, and seeks only to plant his feet once more on the soil of Asia.

I look upon Platea. The sun flings his first light upon the Persian tents, and their splendour is dazzling. The hour of conflict is at hand. Three hundred thousand arms flash upon the plain of battle. The Persian commander upon his white steed, leads his hosts in person, and animates them by his voice and his deeds. But Greek valor, and Greek steel meet the shock unmoved. Fiercely burns the rage of battle.

It is evening. Platea is red with the blood of the Persians. Mordanius and his milk-white steed have fallen together beneath the Grecian spear. The Greek is revelling in Persian tents. He seizes the magnificent couches of the invader, his tables of gold and silver, his yellow golden goblets, his braceiets of untold value, his scimitars adorned with precious stones, and his treasures heaped in chests.

Upon the promontory of Mycale, a like scene meets my view.

The actors in these scenes have passed away, but their glory is undying—and this may well be called

"Clime of the unforgotten brave,
Fair clime! where every season smiles
Benignant o'er those blessed isles—
Which seem from far Colonna's height,
Make glad the heart that hails the sight,
And lend to loneliness delight.

Here is Athens. The glorious dead still crowd upon me. The venerable form of Socrates is before me. His meek face, and calm, high brow, present a true picture of that philosophy, which recognizes man as an immortal being, and bids him look out upon eternity. He trod these streets—he looked upon this sea—these heavens were arched above his head, unfolded their glorious magnificence, by day and night, to his contemplation.—He speaks, and I listen to his sublime speculations.

The wing of this thought soars high in the heavens, and flashes in the sun as it seeks to discover and explore unknown worlds. I follow him to his prison, what a sublime philosophy does he here teach? He takes the poisoned cup with no trembling hand, and puts it to his lips, yet eloquent with the language of unearthly truth.

He is followed by Plato, his pupil. I recognise him by the elegance of his manner, the polish derived from extensive travel, and by that brow upon which Wisdom has stamped the impress of her own majestic nature. "The divinity stirs within him." The lustre of high and unearthly contemplation is upon his face. His conversation discloses the wealth of his learning—learning acquired not alone from the lips of Socrates, whose instructions he enjoyed for eight years, but from intercourse with the great of every land. After the death of his illustrious teacher, he turned his footsteps from Athens, and visited Megara, Thebes, and Ellis. The Pythagorean philosophy draws him into Magna Grecia. Curious to observe the wonders of nature, he visits the volcanic fires of Sicily. The fame of the mathematician Theodorus invites him to Egypt, and he perfects himself in philosophy.

His mind being now stored with all the learning which the world could yield him, he returns to his native city, and erecting his temple in the groves of Academus, he surrounds himself with a crowd of illustrious pupils. Unseduced by political convulsions, for forty years he devotes himself to divine philosophy, makes man his nature, and his destiny, the subject of his contemplations, and entertains his friends with discourses full of eloquence and truth.

Among the mighty dead who rise before me, Demosthenes stands forth, distinguished by the severe majesty of his countenance. Accustomed to utter his thoughts upon the sea-shore, when his voice had been trained to master the roar of the waves which dashed and broke at his feet, he addresses the vast multitudes about him, and they are still. He pours upon them the energy of his own soul, and they are swayed like reeds before the tempest. While he appeals to their love of country, and describes the [illegible] approaching their city, the deep loud cry of popular enthusiasm is heard from their ranks—"Let us march against Philip." But alas! who can [illegible] himself the lasting enjoyment of popular favor. Let the dying lips of the poisoned Demosthenes answer.

Glorious city, with thy wealth of fame I must leave thee. The night dews are heavy upon me, and wanderer as I am, I may not longer converse with thy dead. I must pursue my pilgrimage.

"Farewell! a word which must be and hath been
A sound which makes us linger, yet farewell."

From the London Metropolitan.

THE PIRATE.

Scarcely had the Gascon given utterance to his discontent when the man at the mast head sang out,—"Deck a-hoy!—a sail to windward!"

Stamar went aloft with his glass, and in a few seconds returned, and said—"Every one to his post. We're in luck at last."

Cardle's whistle responded to this order. Every man took his arms, and we bore up towards the stranger, under all the sail we could carry. It was a truly horrible thing to observe the sinister expression worn by all the hideous countenances of our lawless crew. Dirty, bearded, and already scenting blood, their eyes flashing with fires of cupidity and cruelty, the wretches [illegible] gazed in the direction of their prey, as though they wished to annihilate the distance which separated them from it. In a very brief space we neared our victim, a large merchantman, whose appearance promised at once easy conquest and a rich booty. At a signal from Stamar, a shot was fired across her bows to bring her to. She immediately hoisted a white flag, and began to take in her sails; but this obviously pacific inclination was quite thrown away upon the commander of the Shark—"Give that fellow a shot between wind and water," cried he; "it will, perhaps, teach him to be quicker in his manœuvres, and not keep worthy fellows so long waiting."

We were now within pistol-shot of the stranger, and Peters, bringing his musket to bear upon one of her crew, fired and knocked the man's straw-hat from his head, frightening the poor devil a good deal, no doubt, but doing him no farther injury.

"Pretty fair that!" said Stamar; "but another time level lower. Hallos, you sugar, lubberhead! send a boat aboard us."

The order was obeyed on the instant, and the boat coming alongside us, a young and handsome man leaped upon our deck, without the slightest appearance of fear or suspicion.

"Who the devil are you?" demanded Stamar, "loblolly-boy of you craft, or cook's swab second mate?"

"I am neither one nor the other, sir," replied the young man, firmly, "I am her lieutenant."

"Oh, well, Mr. Lieutenant, you see my flag!—it's red, as perhaps you can perceive. Go you back, and send your captain hither; I am not in the habit of treating with swabs of lower rank."

Pale with anger, and knitting his brows, the young man preserved, however, sufficient mastery over his temper to depart without reply; and in a few minutes the boat returned, bringing the captain.

"Where are you bound from?" demanded Stamar.

"From Martinique."

"What's your lading?"

"As usual from that port—sugar and coffee."

"But how about specie? None of that, eh?"

The French captain made no reply. The sound of his voice, when he first spoke, had struck me as being very familiar to me; and the more I pondered, the more certain I became that this captain, who had so unhappily fallen into our power, was well known to me. Stamar, guessing the truth from the captain's silence, resumed—"I see how it is—you *have* specie on board!"

"There is no help for it," replied the unfortunate captain, "and falsehood would be disgraceful without being of any service. I frankly confess, then, that we *have* specie on board. To it, and to every thing else we have, you are welcome; but I trust you will allow me and my crew to depart without any personal ill-treatment."

"For whom do you take us, messmates? Fie upon your suspicions! You may go as soon as our visit is paid."

The captain of the merchantman bowed, and returned to go to his boat accompanied by Lorenzo.

Five or six times the merchantman's boat went and came, bringing off to us all that the pirates judged to be worth taking.

All this time the captain of the luckless merchantman had been standing in silent expectation of the final orders of Stamar, who now said to him, "You can go on your way now, my friend; and of a surety you cannot say that we are so *very* wicked—we others!"

The captain thus addressed bowed in silence, hauled up his boat, and commenced veering to proceed on his route. The Shark then gently laid herself broadside to; Stamar gave a signal to the infamous Lorenzo, and exclaimed at the same time to the merchantman's captain, "Adieu! a pleasant voyage to you!"

Scarcely were the hypocrite's words uttered when a fearful explosion of our whole range of guns shook every plank of the Shark, and for a few moments both vessels were completely hidden in the black clouds of smoke. Stamar now gave the word, the Shark darted forward under all sail; and when the smoke had somewhat dispersed, we could see the unfortunate merchantman dreadfully torn by our shot—her deck covered with wounded men, whose cries and groans were truly dreadful.

On perceiving that our broadside had merely crippled the merchantman, instead of sinking her, Stamar flew into one of his fiercest paroxysms of rage.

"Fools! brute beasts!" he exclaimed, stamping on the deck; "why did they not give it her between wind and water? It's a mere waste of powder and shot! Master Lorenzo, start me all those novices put the very best men on board at the guns; above all see that they ram home well, and level low!"

Scarcely two minutes elapsed from the giving of the ferocious order, when the new broadside of the Shark vomited death and destruction upon the crippled and helpless merchantman. Frightful but impotent imprecations reached us through the atmosphere; and, we distinguished the aged and unfortunate captain mounted on the bulwarks of his shattered vessel, now tearing his hair, and anon extending his clenched fist towards us in vain menacing and detestation. Traversed as his ship had been in every direction by our balls, she was rapidly sinking; and justice she was finally sinking; some of her crew sought shelter in the tops, while others plunged into the sea, and [illegible] seeing that they were [illegible] ly towards us, Stamar [illegible] "Down with the few of those jolly fellows."

His orders were obeyed to the very letter. Now and then a cap or a straw hat rose to the surface, and floated round the shattered vessel, while the foaming waves were now fast engulphing

Suddenly with a sound like the rushing of a huge water-spout, an immense column [illegible] the waves, the merchantman [illegible] a moment or two, and then with a [illegible] bound, descended [illegible] an instant seen [illegible] and the unhappy [illegible], who were still clinging to her, disappeared forever. To [illegible] horrible scene that had been enacted, there succeeded for a few moments a frightfully oppressive silence, which was broken by the voice of Stamar, who in tones of infernal irony exclaimed, "Adieu! a pleasant voyage to you!"

Predictions for 1839.—The next session of Congress will be of uncommon interest and importance. This cannot fail of proving true, because it has been said every year regularly since we had a remembrance.

There will be a great noise about the country, when it thunders; and a great deal of [illegible] kicked up—by coaches and horses—[illegible] roads are McAdamized.

There will be more books published this year than will find purchasers; more [illegible] written than will find readers, and more [illegible] than will find payers.

Those who have debts to pay, and no cash, will lose their credit.

Many a foot will jump into a honey-pot—and find it mustard—without being able to say with the fly, "I'm off."

Many an old sinner will promise to turn over a new leaf this year, but the new leaf will turn out blank.

Many a man will grow rich this year—in a dream.

Whoever is in love this year will think his mistress an angel. Whoever gets married will find out whether it be true.

Whoever makes the discovery that the world is given to lying, will do what Jack Falstaff has done before him.

Whoever hires money out of the banks will be in no hurry to see the last day of grace.

Whoever is [illegible] upon his score and [illegible] his pocket, will think of a deputy sheriff.

Whoever [illegible] this year, will be damned.

Whoever [illegible] will think of a tailor.

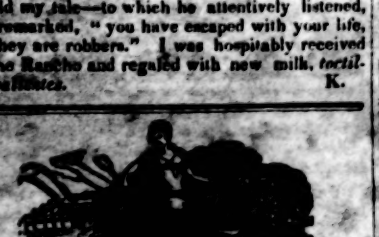
Finally; we are of opinion that this [illegible] a wonderful year just like all that have gone before it. Politicians will make fools of themselves, [illegible] tifoggers will make fools of others, and women with pretty faces will make fools of both themselves and others. The world will go [illegible] same beaten track from which it [illegible] this will be the course of many a man [illegible] be up and doing. There will be a good [illegible] and little wool, as at a shearing of pigs or a session of Congress.

AN ADVENTURE IN MEXICO.

While residing in the mountain city of Catorce, I had occasion to start suddenly on a journey to Zacatecas; seizing my holsters, I departed alone on horseback. In a few hours I arrived at the Rancho del Bosal, when I inquired myself more respecting the road. I was told that I had to pass through a palm forest several miles in length, and that I should find a Rhanco fifteen miles distant, the only one in thirty miles. Riding through the forest, the thought of robbers naturally occurred, and of taking a look at my pistols. On examination, I found I had left one to be repaired, and that the other had no flint. I felt in the bottom of the holsters, but no flint: so for my safety it was necessary to trust solely to the respectable appearance of a pair of bear skin holsters. Pleading in the heat of the sun, I discovered a little distance from the road, a bamboo hut. No one appeared, but appearances indicated that it was inhabited.—I carried my saddle into the hut, and gave my horse the length of a *cabresto*, to graze. With my saddle and *armas de agua*, I made the traveller's bed, upon which I reclined, placing my holsters by my side. A ferocious looking person soon rode up, asked a few questions, and returned. The inquiries did not fail to excite suspicion; but being overcome with fatigue and the burning sun, I remained quiet. The man soon returned, bringing a more ferocious looking companion. Seeing my perilous situation, I instantly resolved to demean myself in the same manner as if my pistols had been of the best. The companion, after asking various questions and praising the holsters, requested me to do him the favor to show him the pistols, to see if they were of a certain class, which he named. "I handle my arms only for defence," was my reply. He pressed the request, and repeated his request. I repeated that I would not gratify curiosity in that respect. He became irritated, at length angry, uttering violent and abusive language: the replies were short and harsh, both were in front of the door, with each a long knife in his hand, in the act of whitling. An hour passed in conversation, and intervals of silence.—They walked away. I thought I would wait until dark and then, when their lasso could not serve them, rush towards them with the presented pistols and make my escape into the wood. Reclining upon my bed, although not directing my eye immediately towards him, I discovered one of them aslant, looking through an interstice in the side of the hut, to observe my movements. I introduced my hand under the flap of the holsters, as if in the act of examining lock and priming, and withdrew it with an air of contentt He soon appeared again in front of the door, and hastened me to exchange horses, requesting me to mount his and try him. I replied that I wished to repose, that in the morning I would probably trade, and give him a fair difference.

They mounted; it being about sunset, and taking my horse, observed they were going to water; they rode about a quarter of a mile, and turning a point of palm wood, were out of sight. Alone, I took my pistol, withdrew the charge, and walked about the house in search of a stone for a flint. It

one of lumber, and would not strike fire. It was now time to resolve, and I did resolve that "prudence is the better part of valor," and taking my money and a few light articles, I proceeded to the road side, noticed the way it ran, and commenced travelling in the same direction. I withdrew a little from the road, thinking my friend might pursue me, and travelled with hastened steps with the moon for my object, and knowing that the half way Rancho could not be far distant. After walking about three miles, occasionally stopping to my left to see if the road was near, I heard the barking of the dogs of the Rancho. I approached the house and hailed, and the owner came out to rent me, to whom I quickly told my tale—to which he attentively listened, and remarked, "you have escaped with your life, for they are robbers." I was hospitably received by the Rancho and regaled with new milk, *tortillas* calientes. K.



Agricultural.

EXTRACTS

From the Second Report of the Agriculture of Massachusetts.

The Rev. Henry Colman, a gentleman of science, cultivated taste, education, and withal a good practical farmer, is the author of the Report. It was made in conformity with an Act of the Legislature of Massachusetts, by whom Mr. Colman was some time since appointed Commissioner for the Agricultural Survey of the State. This second Report embraces a survey of the county of Berkshire.

Crops.—The crops in Berkshire are those cultivated in other parts of the State; and consist of the usual grasses, herds grass, red top, and clover. Of grains, Indian corn, wheat, barley, rye, and oats; and esculent vegetables, potatoes, carrots, ruta-bags, mangel wurtzel, and common white turnip. In addition to these, buckwheat is raised to a considerable extent, some small amount of flax, and comparatively large amounts of teasels. The cultivation of hops was at one time attended to in some places; but is abandoned on account of the low price. Large amounts of rye have heretofore been used for distillation; but this is now pursued to a small extent.

Indian corn, the great grain crop of New England, with the exception of the two cold years, 1836 and 1837, has been always raised in the favorable locations in Berkshire with advantage. In some towns, however, the high prices obtained for wool induced the farmers to abandon entirely the growing of grain for bread, and devote their farms to the sheep husbandry.

Of corn, large crops have been frequently raised. In one of the hill towns, more than one hundred and ten bushels have been more than once obtained. In these cases a favorable situation was selected on the southern declivity of a hill, and the best cultivation was employed, the ground having been highly dressed with the spent ashes of a potash establishment.

Rotation of Crops.—The usual rotation of crops is corn or potatoes, in most cases manured; then oats; third crop, wheat or some other grain, with which the land is laid down to grass. The land then commonly remains in grass for two or three years, and the same process is repeated. There are cases in which the same crop is pursued, on the same land, two or three years in succession, and without diminution in the crops. These are cases of extraordinary fertility or abundant manuring; but it is not a practice greatly prevalent; nor to be generally commended.

Flax.—I recollect meeting with a few patches of flax. The crop on an excellent farm in Sheffield gives usually about 400 lbs. of flax, and 12 to 14 lbs. of seed; and it may be cultivated on the same land once in four or five years. Under such circumstances, it is deemed a profitable crop.—Farmers have yet to learn the great value of flaxseed, made into jelly, in fattening cattle. No substance of the same bulk and expense within my knowledge, is so fattening for neat cattle and sheep.

Dairy Husbandry.—The dairy business has always been a great business. For a time it gave way to the raising of fine wool, when the prices of that staple were high. Since the abatement of the demand for wool, with that caprice for which mankind always have been, and there is reason to think always will be remarkable, many famers have sacrificed their flocks; and are now giving their exclusive attention to the dairy husbandry. These changes, in matters so important as the dairy or sheep husbandry, involving, as they do, a considerable investment of capital, and many expensive fixtures, cannot be suddenly or frequently made, without risk of serious loss and disadvantage.

The county of Berkshire is admirably adapted to the dairy husbandry. Grass is everywhere abundant. The soil is suited to the cultivation of esculent vegetables to the highest perfection.—Several increasing manufacturing villages, with their swarming population, require supplies from the farms in the vicinity. Besides this, the great mart of the country, the city of New York, is easily accessible. Most of the farmers in Berkshire can reach the Hudson with their produce, by a journey of four to eight hours, and put on board the boats at four o'clock, p. m., it is in New York by an early hour the next morning. The farmer usually allows two cents a pound commission for the freight and sale of his butter; and, upon other produce, it is equally reasonable. He does not return from the river empty; but carries home a load of plaster, or of articles of necessity for his family. The great roads to the river, after the hills are surmounted, are among the best in the whole country. The rail-road, already open from Hudson to West Stockbridge, will afford to many of the farmers all the facilities they can desire for reaching the Hudson river.

Dairy and Soiling.—In Waltham, Middlesex county, a gentleman had four cows; but not a rod of ground, which could be appropiated to pasturage. These animals were, therefore, never out of the barn or barn yard; and were fed with grass mown for them; with green corn fodder, which had been sown broadcast for this purpose; and with about three pints of meal each, per day.—The amount of their produce was kept for thirteen weeks. Two of these animals were heifers of two years old, who had calves the same spring; and the whole milk of one of them was taken by her calf during six weeks out of the thirteen. Some of the milk of the other was taken for family use, but the quantity not determined. Under these circumstances, these heifers could not be rated as equal to more than one cow of full age and milk. From this stock, however, thus circumstanced and fed, 389 lbs. of butter were made in the thirteen weeks. An additional pound would have given an average of thirty pounds a week for the whole time to a stock which must be in fairness set down as three cows only. This experiment was made in 1837.

Ruta-Bags.—Ruta-Bags are differently estimated by different individuals. Mr. Merrill, of Lee; Valee, of Stockbridge; Lawton, of Sheffield; Bacon and Chapin, of Richmond; Colt, Goodrich and Plunkett, of Pittsfield, highly approve of ruta-bags; and some of them consider them of equal value with potatoes for swine or cattle. Mr. Werden, of Richmond, dislikes them, and says the general experience of farmers there, is against them. It is difficult to reconcile these contradictory statements. They are by no means so nutritious as potatoes, especially those kinds of potatoes which are most farinaceous; and they are not comparable to carrots or parsnips, or the *sugar beet*, for feeding stock. But they are a valuable, though an exhausting crop; and are raised at comparatively little expense. The golden yellow turnips, with purple tops, are the preferable kind. The white kinds, and what are called the French turnips, are an inferior plant.

General Intelligence.

FROM JAMAICA.

By the arrival of the bark Nidus, Capt. Flecker, we have received Kingston papers as late as the 7th of May. The Jamaica Gazette states that the island is "now little better than a desert, scantily peopled with a wild and slothful race."

"Every day," says that print, "some new outrage on the life and property of quiet individuals bear evidence to the reign of misrule. One man murders a woman, and another robs a dwelling, without the fear of suffering for his felony, but each villain plumes himself on the moral certainty that the stipendiaries, saints, and Executive, will grant ready absolution for the crime. On the other hand, the respectable portion of the community, who have wealth or property to lose, live in an extreme state of jeopardy, exposed alike to the assaults and depredations of external and internal foes.

"The idlers and vagabonds on the outside are generally connected with squatters withinside the proprietor's premises; and when the unfortunate master finds himself robbed, insulted, and disobeyed by his servants, if he offers a word of reproof or remonstrance, the offenders walk off, leaving him in the lurch without remedy or redress. The generality of negro domestics not only exact exorbitant wages for the little work they perform, but plunder and destroy goods and furniture to a ruinous excess.—*New York Evening Post.*

Protested Post-Notes.—Post-Notes of the Mississippi Planters' Bank, to the amount of three or four hundred thousand dollars, payable at the Bank of America, are now running to maturity, but there are no funds to meet them, and they are, of course, protested. This is a new feature in pecuniary disorganization and bankruptcy, and one of the most alarming. These post-notes were given a year ago, for the purpose, generally, of redeeming the issues of the Bank, which could not then be met; but it was understood that *these* notes would certainly be *paid*. They were issued with the unction of a sort of doubled distilled oil of honor. The Bank, though it broke its other promises abundantly, did, in this case, *promise* to keep its *promise*. But doubled and twisted promises, it turns out, are "attenuated threads" after all, and perish like a spider's web, at the day of reckoning. The Planters' Bank is a great institution, and one of the most respectable in the State; though we believe there are one or two that have been less before the public, which have not nor will not break faith in this flagrant style. One of the most unpleasant features about this new defalcations is, that these post-notes were most of them taken by our merchants, as the proceeds of their debts collected in Mississippi, and were then sold in the street at a heavy discount; and now the men who by that process had obtained a pittance of their dues, are notified as endorsers upon the dishonored notes of the Bank, and holden to take them up at the face, or suffer a degree of dishonor which the Bank in a measure avoids.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

FROM FLORIDA.

Our latest accounts from Florida, we are sorry to say, are any thing but consoling to the patriot or the philanthropist. In the Pensacola Gazette of the 11th instant, we find the following paragraph:

"*The Seminole War.*—No hopes seem to be any longer entertained that the embassy of Gen'l. Macomb to the Seminoles will end in any thing beneficial. Lieut. Reynolds, who passed through this place last week on his way *from Tampa Bay*, brings intelligence that the chief on whose good offices General Macomb chiefly relied, has not only refused to treat, but has betaken himself and all his people to the woods. The truth is, they consider the whites to have been badly whipped, and it is nearly time that we should take the same view of the matter. The language they now use is, 'Let us alone and we will not molest you—remain at your posts or your homes and we will not attack you—but if you make war on us, we will fight as long as our ammunition lasts, and when this is gone we will take to the bow and arrow.'"

From the Nashville (Tenn.) Banner.

THE CROPS.

The intelligence below of the fine prospects of crops in various parts of the Union will be read with deep interest. In Tennessee we may add that never before was there so cheering a prospect of the Cotton, Tobacco, and Corn crops. The Wheat and Rye crops are also fine. Oats in this immediate neighborhood would have been better for a little more rain. Whilst we write there is a fine shower falling.

The Jackson (Mississippi) Sun of the 21st May says: there is now an excellent prospect for good crops in this county, and generally throughout the State. We have recently had copious showers of refreshing rain; and although some plantations have received none, yet most of them have had plenty. The next crops, we suppose, will bring a large price. If our enterprising people can only get a little "breathing time," they will soon "crop" themselves out of debt.

The Florence Gazette of May 30th says: So far as we can learn, the prospects of the cotton and grain crops in this section, were never more flattering.—The weather for the last two weeks, could not have been more favorable to the growth of vegetation, and unless a drought or some other blasting influence comes along, the swimming expectations of our planters will be realized, and this year's productions will give more relief to the distressed condition of the country, than all the bank and relief laws in creation.

The Philadelphia Star says: A gentleman just returned from a trip through New Jersey, the north-eastern counties of Pennsylvania, and a portion of New York, states that the crops promise most abundantly.—He remarks that he has rarely if ever seen the small grain look so well. Bread stuffs and provisions of all kinds must soon diminish in price.

The Ohio State Journal says: Never was there more delightful weather than we Columbus folks are now enjoying. The crops look promising, and our country friends assure us that, maugre the late severe frosts, there is every prospect of an abundant season of fruit.

The Tallahassee Watchman, of the 15th ult., says:—"We are informed that the prospects for superior crops are now most promising. It is said, those will be more cotton made this season than has ever been raised and gathered in Florida."

The Philadelphia U. S. Gazette says: "We saw with pleasure, early this week, that whole fields of wheat had headed out—bristling in glorious promise of an early and plentiful harvest.—We are not much skilled in the minutiae of agriculture, but it strikes us that the grain this season is quite ten days in advance of its position in the corresponding time in former years. The rye is peering over the top of the fence, as if on the look out for reapers; and the Indian corn is peeping up from the ground, as if it had been napping, while the smaller grains were "getting up."

The Annapolis (Md.) Republican of this morning says: To the cheering prospects every where announced of a fine promise of the coming crop of Wheat and Rye, we are truly gratified to be able to add, that the appearance of Tobacco plants is decidedly more favorable than it has been at the same period for several years past. Vegetation indeed may be said to be every way luxuriant and beautiful for so early a period—and an early as well as an abundant harvest is anticipated.

The Peru-Bolivian Confederation dissolved, and Gen. Andres Santa Cruz, Supreme Protector, Abducated.

From Peruvian papers lately received, we copy the proclamation of Santa Cruz, made at Arequipa in South Peru, after his defeat by the Chilian expedition in January:

"Recent events in Bolivia and at Puno demand of me every sacrifice, to avoid the evils of civil war; I, therefore, decree—

"1 I abdicate from this moment the Protectoral authority, which I legally exercised, over the States of the Confederation.

"2. The State Government of South Peru, and the local authorities, will continue to preserve order and enforce the existing laws, until a National Convention shall decide upon the future state of the country."

By another decree, Gen. Santa Cruz resigns the Presidency of Bolivia; and in an address to the people of the Republic says:

"Do not scandalize the world, Bolivians! by excesses, which must bring odium upon our country. Anarchy will destroy you if you be divided among yourselves, and yield to the counsel of evil passions. Wherever Divine Providence may conduct myself, and as long as my absence from my native country may be rendered necessary for the general good, I shall not cease to hope ardently for your prosperity, which has been my only object for the last ten years."

Whilst Gen. Santa Cruz still remained at Arequipa, his troops mutinied, and he retired to Islay, a port in the Pacific. He was there lodged with the English Consul, Mr. Crompton. An attack was apprehended from the populace, and seventy men were landed from her Britannic Majesty's ship Samarang, to protect Santa Cruz. On the 13th of March, he embarked, taking with him Generals Miller, Cordena, Riva, Auguero, Senor Garcia Del Rio, Senor Irisarri, late Chilian plenipotentiary, and other persons of distinction.—*The Globe.*

SING' LAR ORIGIN OF MORMONISM.

The book of Mormon, or "Golden Bible," it would seem, is the production of the Rev. Solomon Spaulding, formerly pastor of a Presbyterian church on the Western Reserve in Ohio. While suffering under disease, to amuse himself and his friends, he wrote an imaginary history of the mysterious race of men who built the ancient mounds and other works of art, which are scattered so profusely over the valley of the Mississippi. His manuscript falling into the hands of wicked men has been perverted into the means of building up the new sect of fanatics. The Rev. John Storrs, of Holliston, Mass., learning that the widow of Mr. Spaulding was living at Monson, Mass., addressed her a letter, and obtained the following narrative, which we copy from the Boston Recorder:

Rev. Solomon Spaulding was a graduate of Dartmouth College, and was distinguished for a lively imagination and a great fondness for history. At the time of our marriage, he resided in Cherry Valley, N. Y. From this place, we removed to New Salem, Ashtabula County, Ohio, on Conneaut Creek. Shortly after, his health sunk, and he was laid aside from active labors. In New Salem, there are numerous mounds and forts. Those ancient relics arrest the attention of the new settlers.—Numerous implements were found, evincing great skill in the arts. Mr. Spaulding took a lively interest in these developements of antiquity; and in order to beguile the hours of retirement and furnish enjoyment for his lively imagination, he conceived the idea of giving an *historical sketch of that long lost race.* Their extreme antiquity, of course, would lead him to write in the *most ancient style*, and as the Old Testament is the most ancient book in the world, he imitated its style as nearly as possibly. This was about the year 1812. It claimed to have been written by *one of the lost nation*, and to have been *recovered from the earth*, and assumed the title of "Manuscript Found."—The neighbors would often inquire how Mr. Spaulding progressed in deciphering "The Manuscript," and when he had sufficient portions prepared they would assemble to hear it read. He was enabled from his acquaintance with the classics and ancient history, to introduce many singular names, which were particularly noticed by the people and could be easily recognized by them. Mr. Spaulding had a brother residing in the place, who was perfectly familiar with the work.

From New Salem, we removed to Pittsburg, Pa. Here Mr. Spaulding found an acquaintance in Mr. Patterson, an editor of a newspaper. He exhibited his manuscript to Mr. Patterson, who retained it a long time and informed Mr. Spaulding that if he would make out a title page and preface, he would publish it and might be a source of profit.—This Mr. Spaulding refused to do for reasons which I cannot now state. Sidney Rigdon, who has figured so largely in the history of the Mormons, was at this time connected with the printing office. Here he had ample opportunity to become acquainted with Mr. Spaulding's manuscript, and to copy it if he choose. At length the manuscript was returned to its author, and soon after we removed to Washington County, Pa., where Mr. Spaulding died in 1816. The manuscript then fell into my hands, and was carefully preserved. After the "Book of Mormon" came out, a copy of it was taken to New Salem, the place of Mr. Spaulding's former residence, and the very place where the "Manuscript Found" was written. A woman preacher appointed a meeting there, and in the meeting read and repeated copious extracts from the "Book of Mormon." The historical part was immediately recognized by all the older inhabitants, as the identical work of Mr. Spaulding.—Mr. John Spaulding was present, and *recognized perfectly* the work of his brother. He arose on the spot, and expressed his deep regret, that the writings of his brother should be used for a purpose so vile. The excitement in New Salem became so great that the inhabitants had a meeting, and deputed Dr. Philastus Hulburt to repair to this place, and to obtain from me the original manuscript, for the purpose of comparing with the Mormon Bible, to satisfy their own minds, and to prevent their friends from embracing an error so decisive. This was in the year 1834. Dr. Hulburt brought with him an introduction and request for the manuscript, signed by Messrs. Henry Lake, Aaron Wright, and others, with all whom I was acquainted.

The Rev. Dr. Ely, pastor of the Congregational church in Monson, and D. R. Austin, principal of Monson Academy, have given their certificates that Mrs. Spaulding is "a woman of irreproachable character, and that her testimony is worthy of implicit confidence."

From the Globe.

FINANCES OF RUSSIA.

During the wars of Russia with the Persians, Turks, and Poles, her revenues were not equal to her expenditures. Loans and paper money were resorted to. Catherine II, and the Emperors Paul and Alexander, extended their resources by this method. The *paper rouble* declined in twenty-five per cent.

The receipts of the empire for a late year are stated thus:

Total revenue $119,631,929

The Emperor has, besides, for his private chest, a revenue of $1,600,000.

The expenses of the State are thus stated:

Total of expenditures 122,000,000

The public debt of Russia in 1834 amounted to 496,472,655 Prussian dollars.*

The public debt of Prussia is about the one-third of this sum; that of Austria is $100,000,000 greater; that of France three times as large; and that of England ten times greater.

* The Prussian dollar is worth about eighty-four cents.

The following article from the Boston Mercantile Journal is, we think, very interesting; it will be peculiarly so, to those among us of science and taste:

THE SPLENDOR OF OTHER WORLDS.

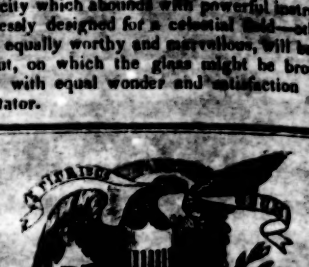
Those who feel a moral elevation in contemplating the magnificent displays of the Creator in the visible heavens, should avail themselves of the present period for making telescopic observations on a few of those planets which are now within the ken of human view.

Several years will elapse before Saturn will be seen again, and as may now be seen, in all the splendor and beauty of mechanism. Before particularly explaining the peculiarity of the aspect under which that gloriously constructed world is at present presented, (and will continue till the latter part of August,) let us consider the calculations and admeasurements of modern astronomers, with regard to its dimensions—which are in the highest degree curious. Saturn 79,000 English miles in diameter, and consequently one thousand times larger than our globe. Its surface contains 19,000,000,000 square miles—and if its capacity for supporting animal life, corresponds to the capacity of the earth, (which cannot be doubted,) and we allow 280 inhabitants to each square mile, it would conveniently sustain an entire population of 5,488,000,000,000. Encircling this enormous body of matter, there are two horizontal rings, one outside of the other. A late Italian philosopher asserts that he has discovered three more. The two certainly exist, and are so plainly seen, and have been so repeatedly measured by different astronomers, in all civilized countries, that there is no room for questioning their calculations. The breadth of the inner ring is 20,000 miles, from the inner edge to the outer; and the space between the pheriphery and the inner edge of the exterior ring, is 2,839 miles. The outer diameter of the outer ring, is 204,800, and its inner diameter, 190,200 English miles. Dr. Herschel was of the opinion that neither of them exceeded one hundred miles in thickness—another point to be settled by future astronomers. Lastly the breadth of both rings, including the space between them, is about equal to the opening between the body of the planet and the margin of the inner ring. Neither of them are exactly circular, but on the contrary, eccentric—and revolve around their primary with extreme velocity, in ten hours and a half. Every point of the outer surface of the outer ring, therefore, travels at the rate of a thousand miles a minute, or 17 miles during the swing of a pendulum of a clock to make one single beat.

In the whole field of vision allowed to man, there is not a more striking exhibition of mechanism than these luminous appendages of Saturn—which were dropped over the planet, as it were, and at the same instant a motion was given them that never has varied, probably, from that period, the millionth part of a second in completing a revolution. If such a variation were to occur, in process of time it would inevitably produce a fatal derangement in the whole solar system.

Of the 29th of the present month, Saturn will be in opposition to the sun, and then rise in the south-east at 45 minutes past seven in the evening. At midnight it will pass the meridian, at an altitude of eighteen degrees and a half above the Southern point of the horizon. About the last of October it will become wholly invisable, till the first of 1840. Those who have never yet seen this glorious sight, should by all means avail themselves of the very first opportunity to look through a telescope. The planet from the 29th of the present month, through the summer, may be seen in the centre of the rings, which are turned flat way toward the spectator, which will not occur again till the year 1847. In the course of an hour's examination, it is by no means uncommon to have a distinct and beautiful view of several of the moons belonging to Saturn, also. For the sake of refreshing the minds of those who may be induced by these remarks to watch the stars a few pleasant evenings for a treat that cannot be repeated again for several years, it should be recollected that Saturn is *nine hundred and six millions of miles* from the sun and moreover it takes *twenty nine years and six months* for it to complete a revolution. A steam carriage moving at the rate of 20 miles an hour would be 32,500 years in performing the journey. A cannon ball, moving *five hundred miles an hour*, would be 13,000 years in traversing the same orbit!

Should this paper have the intended effect of stimulating the curious to frequent the [illegible] propitious season for telescopic scenery in the [illegible] in a city which abounds with powerful instruments expressly designed for a celestial visit—other objects equally worthy and marvellous, will be pointed out, on which the glass might be brought to bear with equal wonder and satisfaction to the spectator.



THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN

SALISBURY:

FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 21, 1839.

DIRECT TRADE.—COMMERCIAL CONVENTION.—In the last Charleston "Mercury" we find the Report of the Hon. *F. H. Elmore*, from the Committee of Ten, appointed by the Commercial Convention, which it will be recollected held its session in Charleston in April. The Report of the Committee is made in answer to a resolution of the Convention, which had been referred, directing them to "ascertain and report whether goods have not been imported and sold at the Southern sea-ports upon as good terms, and at as fair rates as they can be procured at the Northern;—and whether the country merchant cannot now procure at the Southern sea-ports as full a supply, and as good assortments, upon as fair terms and as favorable periods of payment as they can be procured elsewhere; and whether there exists any and what advantages in making purchases from the direct importers at the South."

The Report proceeds to mention the prosperity of the South during the period of free trade, when by means of commerce and direct trade to foreign parts, her sea-ports grew up and flourished;—afterwards when there was a change in the policy of the Government, and the burden of the protective system was laid upon the planting States, their prosperity was suddenly checked and a withering blight seemed to have fallen upon them as with a curse from the hand of desolation, so sudden and complete was their decline. The trade to foreign parts which belonged to them as the producers, was transferred to the Northern ports, and instead of increasing in prosperity with the growth of the country, and the consequent increase in the amount of products, the fact was the reverse, and each year saw them with still darkening prospects; and this state of affairs continued until within a few years past when the relief afforded by the compromise promised in some measure an amelioration of their condition, and has already operated in fact and prospectively to give an impulse to decaying trade. The consequence has been that business is reviving in its old channels, that of importing has been almost extensively resumed, and things wear a more promising aspect than for years past. In answer to the questions referred, the report goes on to say that considering the general principles, which govern late trade, there is no reason existing why foreign goods cannot be purchased and brought to the markets direct by Southern Merchants as cheap as they can be imported to the Northern markets by their merchants. Selecting New York for the North, and Charleston for the South, as grounds for carrying out the comparison: after remarking such facts as operate favorably or not on both, and the advantages in some respects possessed by each, the conclusion is, that foreign goods may be imported into and sold at the Southern ports on terms equally as good, if not better, than at the North; that the terms and periods of payment are generally more favorable than those obtained in purchasing at the North; there is a longer indulgence given in time, and the payments can be made with Southern money without a sacrifice, at home, in opposition to the loss to be sustained by discount, or exchange at a premium, in paying Northern debts; and finally, the advantages to the merchant of making purchases from the direct Southern importers, in addition to those already mentioned, are found in his convenience to the market where he deals, so that he may avail himself of more means to meet his payments, in disposing of produce; he may concentrate his business at one point, by obtaining all his supplies, groceries as well as dry goods, at the Southern markets, a thing which he cannot do in purchasing at the North; and being near market, he may buy his goods more frequently and in smaller supplies, thereby avoiding the risk of sustaining loss by old and unfashionable goods remaining on hand: besides saving the trouble and expense of long trips to the North, and the expense or risk of conveying his goods from a distant point.

The above is a brief and imperfect notice of the Report, and we give it with a view of drawing attention to the Report itself, which we will publish next week: it is one of much ability and well worthy of careful consideration.

☞ The last Raleigh Standard in a classification of the candidates for Congress, has fallen into an error, as regards the political position of Mr. Fisher, which we think it proper to correct. The Editor has, doubtless, been misled in his estimate by the gratuitous assertions of certain partizan papers which have been active of late in misrepresenting Mr. Fisher's opinions: he certainly could not have arrived at his conclusions from any source to be relied on, since Mr. Fisher has, without reserve, distinctly stated in all his public speeches and private conversations, that he is neither in favor of Mr. Van Buren nor the Sub-Treasury. In a printed address to the people, lately issued we find a like assertion, together with an exposition of his opinions on other points, such as we think, silence the misrepresentations that have been made by some at the expense of veracity, if not, by the way, which they regard but little. We will enclose the Standard a copy of the address.

that he may see for himself; and while on the subject, we would humbly recommend to the partizan papers above referred to, who are accustomed to give one-sided views of matters and things, generally, to suit their own convenience, that before they pronounce with much knowingness and equal correctness of the views of men and state of public opinion in reference thereto, they would do well to be informed of the same, and then stick to facts.

STEAMBOAT EXPLOSION.

The *New Orleans Louisianian* of the 4th inst. mentions the explosion of the steamer *Buck eye* while lying along shore on the Mississippi, taking in wood. All the boilers were blown overboard, and one lodged on the bank,—the boat was left a mere wreck, both the boiler and hurricane decks being completely swept away, only 5 or 6 persons were killed, the passengers at the time being fortunately, mostly on shore; the names of the persons killed had not been ascertained.

ANOTHER.—The same paper also mentions the reception of information that the steamer *Ponchartrain*, bound from New Orleans to Tampico, had burst her boilers at sea, and had been compelled to rig a jury mast and stand for the Texas coast. The last account reported her seen lying in Matagorda Bay,—no lives lost by the accident.

FIRE.

The town of *Port Gibson*, in Mississippi, situated on the Mississippi river near Grand Gulf, has been almost entirely destroyed by fire. The Bank, public buildings, and in all two-thirds of the place was reduced to ashes.

We notice the launch in Baltimore of a new steamboat, the "Wilmington," intended to ply on the line between Wilmington and Charleston.

Some of the New York papers deny positively and unequivocally the receipt by Mr. Webster, of any amount of money, as has been recently stated, either in the shape of a gift or loan.

The Address before the Alumni of University at the approaching commencement is to be delivered by *Hugh McQueen, Esq.*, of Chapel Hill.

The Department has examined the accounts of *Mr. Breedlove*, late collector of customs for the port of N. Orleans, and is *not a defaulter* as was falsely alleged by some of the papers at the time of his resignation a few months since.

[FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

ROYAL PROCLAMATION.

NO. II.

To all my faithful subjects:—See ye to it.

Whereas, my old enemy, Charles Fisher, the same who rebelled against my authority in 1823, has had the audacity to offer for Congress without my leave, and has published an address hoping thereby to delude the ignorant people, and draw off their allegiance from me:—*and whereas*, it is my royal pleasure that my loving cousin, Doctor Plesant Henderson, formerly of *Surry*, and now of the 10th Congressional District, and who was "born within five miles of the line," shall be returned to Congress. This therefore, is to command all my faithful subjects every where, under penalty of my awful displeasure, not to believe one word, syllable, or letter in said address; but in all places to pronounce the same to be audacious, scandalous fabrications, and fallacious. Furthermore, I do hereby command my royal scavenger, the Editor of "the dirty sheet" at Ashboro', without delay, to print and publish "by authority" whatever my Honorable Secretary, Samuel Blue-Light, may write in the premises. And I do hereby command all my subjects every where to believe whatever my Secretary shall write, and to swear to the same, if necessary.

Given under my signet royal at my Palace in my royal City of Ashboro', this 20th day of June, 1839.

(Signed,) KING CAUCUS.

Witness,
SAM'L. BLUE-LIGHT, Private Sec.

[*Editors' Correspondence.*]

FAYETTEVILLE, June 15, 1839.

Business still continues dull; very few waggons coming in. There have been several country merchants in this week. Very little cotton selling and a downward tendency in price. Corn sells from waggons 1 05 a 1 10; oats 55 a 60; flour $5 25, 5 75 a 6 25; leaf tobacco sold this week at 8½, a decline from our last quotation; whiskey, of which there is little coming in, brings 47 a 52. Sugar, coffee, molasses, salt and iron, are selling at our prices last quoted.—Exchange on the North 1 per cent.

Owing to continued dry weather for some two weeks past the river is low but still water enough for light boats to ply between here and Wilmington.

Arrived, Wednesday, 12th, Henrietta Company's boats, Diligence and Only Son, with dry goods, groceries, &c., for merchants here and in the interior, among which we notice Rev. Bibb, B. M. Edney, L. Simmons, Lash & Co., Lehman & Co., Rev. J. Lewis, J. Morrison, A. & J. Morrison, J. A. Mebane, W. F. Kelly, R. Fox, Prof. Phillips, A. H. Lindsay, S. Arnold, McConnell & Lindsay, W. & A. Stith, J. Taylor, J. Hardin, Allen Wicker, J. L. Bitting, J. H. Bitting, Rev. Buie, and others.

Departed, 14th, boat Diligence with flour, brandy, cotton yarn, &c., shipped by merchants here.

Weather dry and very warm; Mercury ranged yesterday from 91 to 98 degrees in the shade.—Arrangements are making for celebrating the approaching anniversary of our National Independence.

Southern Literary Messenger,

FOR JUNE,

T. W. WHITE, Editor and Proprietor.

The June No. of this valuable periodical was issued yesterday, (Thursday, 6th.) The following is the table of Contents:

ORIGINAL PROSE ARTICLES.

William H. Crawford. Reminiscences of this distinguished man, whilst American Minister at the French Courts, communicated by Eugene Vail, Esq., now in Paris, who officiated as his private secretary.
Special Providence. An extract. By T. H. S.
The Magic Rock. A Traveller's Tale. By Park Benjamin.
The Blighted One. A sketch of real life. By a gentleman of South Carolina.
Pleasant Range. A Tale. By Mrs. Maria G. Millward, of Georgia, author of "Southern Tales from Town and Country," now in the press of the Messrs. Harpers, New York.
Pencilled Passages, from "Pericles and Aspasia," chosen for the Messenger, by Park Benjamin.
Humbugs of New York; a remonstrance against popular delusion, whether in philosophy, science, or religion; by David M. Reese, M. D. Notice of this work, with an inquiry into the auxiliary causes of the success of Humbuggery, &c. By a gentleman of Pennsylvania.
Character of "Medea," drawn from the tragedy of Medea, by Euripides, with remarks on this play, interspersed with extracts. By a resident of North Carolina.
George Washington. Appreciation of Washington's character by Europeans; Lord Brougham's sketch of this excellent man. Lines written impromptu on seeing the picture of Washington's Villa at Mount Vernon, by William Jay, Bath, England. Never before published on either side of the Atlantic.
Combe on Phrenology. Lecture I, on Phrenology, delivered in New York, by the distinguished George Combe, of Edinburgh, the first living Professor of Phrenology; now on a visit to this country. (To be continued.)
Currente Calamitities, No. VI. By James F. Otis, author of the "Tree Articles," &c., comprising a variety of poetical excerpts, from ancient and modern writers, upon topics peculiar to the month of May, &c.
Flattery; an extract, from a manuscript volume of laconics, by Rev. W. Colton, U. S. Navy. (Selected.)
Interesting Account of Virginia, in 1617; transcribed from the Royal MSS. in the British Museum, and entitled in Cauley's catalogue of those MSS. "John Rolf's Relation of the State of Virginia."
The Copy Book, No. VII. Letter from Col. John Banister, describing the entry of the British under Arnold and Phillips, into Petersburg, Va.; copied from the original. Never before published.
A Leaf from an unpublished Manuscript. By J. N. Reynolds. Visit to the Volcano of Antuco, in 37 deg. South latitude; inexhaustible magazine of combustibles, contained in the Andes; tremendous effects of volcanic action in that religion; return to Los Angelos.
J. N. Reynolds and the Exploring Expedition. Copy of a communication from the Western Members of Congress to the President of the United States; touching the position of Mr. Reynolds in the Exploring Expedition, with remarks on the subject from the Ohio and New York press.
Willis vs. Paulding. Remarks of N. P. Willis, touching the abilities of Mr. Paulding as an author, and attributing the popularity of Mr. Paulding's works to a connection with Washington Irving.
Webb vs. Willis. Reply of Col. Webb of the N. York Courier to Mr. Willis's attack on Mr. Paulding, in the Corsair, entitled "Paulding the Author Disinterred."
Editors. A short chapter on dignity, &c. (Selected.)
Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence; the question settled; Mr. Jefferson acquitted of the charge of plagiarism, &c.
Dr. Bird's New Novel, Robin Day. Critical Review of this new and interesting work, with extracts, comprising a general outline of the story, &c.
Virtue—its immortality, &c. (Selected.)
Uncle Pete and the Bear. Scenery in the State of Maine; Sebec Pond, Noose Lake, Granite Mountain, peculiarities of uncle Pete, fishing excursion, "squabble" with a bear, &c. By the author of the original "Jack Downing" Letters.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

The Fountain. By William Cullen Bryant. From the Democratic Review.
To Queen Victoria; written immediately after her accession to the throne.
Lines to one who will understand them.
Sonnets—Indolence. By Park Benjamin.
Lines on the United States of America. Translated from the French of Col. Vonblanc, published in the March No. of the Messenger.
The Mother's Farewell. By Godfrey Underwood.
Song—written impromptu. By Park Benjamin.
Wyoming. By Mrs Sigourney.
Address to My Lyre, in reproof for its long silence. By the late Miss Margaret Davidson.
Sonnet. To My Sisters. By C. P. C.
The Birds in Autumn. By Mrs. Sigourney.
"I Went to Gather Flowers." By Nugator.

Contents of the May number of the Journal of the American Silk Society and Rural Economist, published at Baltimore:

The filature; preparation for, and manner of reeling Silk.
A short ramble in the neighbourhood of Philadelphia, with a description of Physick's Cocoonery and fixtures.
Address of the Committee appointed by the Pennsylvania Silk Convention, held in Harrisburg, Feb. 22, 1839.
Morus Multicaulis in Dauphin county, Pennsylvania.
Table showing the number of plants in an acre at various distances.
Commencement of Silk Manufacture in Venice.
Silk Manufacture in Turkey.
Mulberry Trees on the Eastern Shore of Maryland.
Extract of a letter from Dr. Hayden, of Baltimore, to Mr. P. S. Physic, of Germantown, Pa., on the subject of Silk Cocoons.
On the profit of rearing Poultry.
Profitable breed of Swine.
New Cocoons—Rohan Potatoes.

Growth of the West.—It is stated that in the year 1800, there were only about 3,000 souls within the limits of the State of Illinois. In 1820, the population had increased to 54,000. In the next ten years, that is, 1830, the population had tripled in numbers, having increased to 157,455.—According to the State census of 1835, the enumeration presented an aggregate of no less than 269,794 souls, being an increase of nearly one hundred per cent. in *five* years! These items we derive from the Louisville Journal, the editor of which truly remarks that "such is the march to 'empire' of the great West." We may add that it is with this inland world, teeming with every thing that is calculated to sustain in full prosperity and abundance, a population of many millions, that Baltimore is earnestly and perseveringly laboring to connect herself by her great rail-road.—Who can doubt that when completed, and forming as it will do the shortest and easiest route between the Atlantic and the Ohio, there will not be constantly pressing towards it as much travel and trade as will give it incessant employment.—*Baltimore American.*

UNITED IN WEDLOCK,

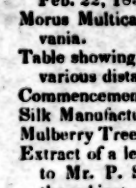
In this Town, on the 13th instant, by James Owens, Esq., Mr. JACOB BOSTIAN to Miss SARAH RAMER.

THOMAS SANDFORD,
COMMISSION
AND
FORWARDING MERCHANT,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

Refer to—
Messrs. E. L. & W. WINSLOW,
JOHN HUSKE & SON,
YARBROUGH & RAY,
C. T. HAIGH,
E. W. WILKINS,
C. J. ORRELL,
JOSEPH BAKER,
CURTIS & MYRover,
Fayetteville.

June 21, 1839. 3m

Notice.



TAKEN up and committed to the Jail of Rowan county on the 15th instant, a negro man who calls himself TOM, about 50 years of age. He says the sight of his left eye is injured, that he belongs to *George Cooper*, of Fairfield district S. C. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, or he will be dealt with according to directs.

JOHN H. HARDIE, *Sh'f.*

Goelicke's Sanative.

THE Subscriber having received an Agency to sell the above Medicine, and also, the Medicine, now offers it for sale at the stated prices.

JOSEPH HAINES.

Fulton, March 2d, 1839. tf

Attention!—Salisbury Guards.

YOU are hereby commanded to parade in the Town of Salisbury on the 4th of July next, equipt in the uniform of the Company, at 9 o'clock, A. M., with seven round of cartridge.

By order of the Captain.

JOHN H. WEANT, O. S.

Salisbury, June 21, 1839. 2t

Valuable Land and Mills.

THE Subscribers wishing to sell the above real Estate, take this method of informing the Public that they now offer for sale that valuable tract of land; containing 330 acres, lying in the County of Davidson on the Yadkin River, and on the main road leading from Lexington to Fulton and Mocksville. On the premises is a

SAW AND GRIST MILL;

Also, a Distillery calculated to do an extensive business, with three large Stills and vessels newly fitted up. The land is well suited for raising grain, and is situated in the midst of a grain growing neighborhood.

The purchaser can have possession this Fall.—Any person wishing to view the premises or contract for the same will please call on the Subscribers living near the premises.

REBECCA CRUMP,
THOMAS CRUMP.

Davidson County, N. C., June 21, 1839. 1:10t

Brick Masonry.

THE SUBSCRIBER living near Lexington, Davidson County, takes this method to inform the Public that he will enter into contract with any Person, or persons, either in Davidson, Rowan, or Cabarrus Counties, who wish houses, factories, or any other kind of buildings erected of Brick, to build them as cheap, as durable, and in as good style as any workman in this country.

He will also, mould and burn the Brick, if wanted.—He trusts that his long experience in

MOULDING AND LAYING BRICK,

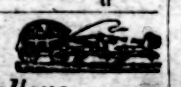
will entitle him to a share of public patronage.

He would refer gentlemen wishing work done in his Line of Business, to the Female Academy and the new fire proof Clerk's office in Salisbury, as specimens of his work.

N. B. Those wishing work done, will please leave word at the office of the Western Carolinian, and it shall be punctually attended to.

ROBERT COX.

Davidson, April 18, 1839. tf



To Travellers.

THE travelling community are respectfully informed that the Subscriber is now running his line direct from Raleigh by way of Pittsboro' and Ashboro' to Salisbury, in small Northern made Coaches of the first order; leaving Raleigh on Mondays and Thursdays at 10 A. M., arriving in Salisbury next days at 10 P. M. Leaving Salisbury on Tuesdays and Fridays at 2 A. M., arriving in Raleigh next days at 10 P. M.

His horses are good, and drivers particularly careful and accommodating.

JOEL McLEAN.

Feb. 12, 1839. tf

N. B. Seats secured at the Mansion Hotel.

Heath Tract.

THE HEATH TRACT, containing six hundred Acres of Land, situated about six miles East of Lexington, Davidson Co. on the road leading from Lexington to Fayetteville is now offered for Sale.

There are about 100 acres improved, and 500 in Wood and Timber.

The Tract is located in a very

HEALTHY REGION,

and is peculiarly adapted to *farming*. It has on it a an Orchard, and a good Meadow. And independent of these advantages, the prospect for *Gold*, is unquestionable, as one or two

GOLD VEINS,

have already been opened, and some very *rich ore* extracted from them.

The celebrated *Conrad Gold Mine*, is situated a few hundred yards south of it; and according to the direction of the Veins of that Mine, they must necessarily pass through a part of this Tract.

Any person wishing to view the premises or get a more minute description, will call on Rigdon Wadsworth, in Lexington, who will give the desired information; or any person wishing to contract for the same, will call on Dr. Austin, Salisbury; or address a Letter to the Subscriber, Trenton Post Office, Jones Co. N. C.

WM. H. HEATH.

Feb. 21, 1839. tf

Spring Fashions.

JUST RECEIVED FROM NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, LONDON AND PARIS, the

Spring Fashions for 1839,

by the Subscriber, who is prepared to cut and make clothing in the *most fashionable and durable style*, and warranted to fit. He, also, keeps a good assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings of the first qualities, selected by himself in the New York Market, all of which he will sell low for Cash.

N. B. He still continues to teach the art of Cutting garments on the most approved plans of the best Tailors in New York and Philadelphia.

☞ Cutting for customers done on the shortest notice, and orders from a distance attended to with despath.—☞ His shop will be found in Mr. Cowan's large brick building.

BENJ. F. FRALEY.

Salisbury, May 2, 1839. tf

NEW CABINET SHOP.

THE Subscribers take this method to inform their friends, and the public generally, that they are now prepared to execute any kind of work in their line, with neatness, and on short notice, at Brian's Mill, on South-Yadkin, near Renshaw's Ford.

J. COOK, J. BRIAN, & CO.

Rowan Co., June 14, 1839. 3t

Wanted, Immediately,

ONE or two good workmen to make about 500 Dagon Ploughs, for which a liberal price will be given by the Subscriber, living four miles East of Salisbury.

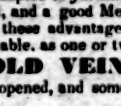
N. B. A man with a family can be accommodated with a house, &c., if necessary.

DAVID WISE.

Apply at the Office of the Western Carolinian, or to the Subscriber.

June 7, 1839.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.



IN MOCKSVILLE, DAVIE COUNTY.

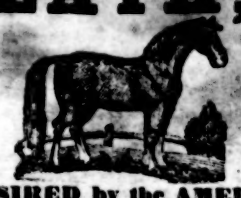
THOMAS FOSTER

INFORMS the public that he has removed from his former stand, to his new buildings on the public square, in the Town of Mocksville, where he will continue to keep a HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT.

His House is roomy and commodious; attached to which are six comfortable Offices for gentlemen of the Bar, all convenient to the Court House. The subscriber pledges himself to the most diligent exertions, to give satisfaction to such as may call on him. His Table, Bar and Stables are provided in the best manner that the country will afford, and his servants are faithful and prompt.

Feb. 14, 1839. 7tf

LATH,



GRANSIRED by the AMERICAN

ECLIPSE,

The Champion of America,—Winner

OF THE GREAT MATCH RACE,

The North against the South,

$20,000 ASIDE.

THE thorough-bred horse, LATH, bred by Col. Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, will make his first Season at Salisbury and Concord, (dividing his time equally,) commencing on the 15th March, and terminating on the 15th of July.

TERMS.—$20, if paid within the season, otherwise $25 will be charged; $30 to insure, the money to be paid so soon as it is ascertained the Mare is in foal, or the *property changes owners*, and 50 cents to the Groom.

Mares sent from a distance, will be well attended to, and fed with grain at 30 cents per day. A good lot will be furnished those that wish it, gratis; but, in no instance will I be responsible for accidents or escapes.

R. W. LONG.

Salisbury, April 25, 1839. tf

PEDIGREE:

I CERTIFY, that LATH was bred by me, and that he was foaled in the Spring of 1833. He was got by Godolphin, his dam, Pocahontas, by Sir Archy; his grandam, Young Lottery, also by Sir Archy, out of Colonel Singleton's celebrated Lottery, by the imported Bedford, out of the imported mare Anvillina; Godolphin was got by Eclipse; his dam Sylph, by Hephestion, out of Lottery by imported Bedford, &c. Hephestion was got by the imported Buzzard, out of the dam of Sir Archy.

DESCRIPTION, PERFORMANCE, &c.

LATH is a fine bay, without white, 15 hands 3 inches high, with good bone and capital action. At 3 years old, he won the produce stake at Columbia, 2 mile heats, beating Mr. Taylor's filly, Daisy, and Captain Spann's colt, Convention, nine others paying forfeit.—Two weeks afterwards, he won the Jockey-Club purse, 3 mile heats, at Augusta, beating Kite, and distancing Black Bird. At Charleston, he was beaten by Clod-Hopper for the Jockey-Club purse, 3 mile heats; being very much amiss, he was drawn after the first heat.—At 4 years old, he won the Jockey-Club purse, 4 mile heats, at Camden, beating Sir Kenneth and Dorabella, at 3 heats, losing the first in consequence of bolting when several lengths in advance of the field, just before he reached the judge's stand, and getting entangled amongst the carriages, he sustained an injury which occasioned his withdrawal from the Turf.

LATH was a race horse of the first class, which he evinced in his trials with Bay Maria, Charlotte Russe, and Kitty Heth, and in point of blood, he is inferior to none, whether imported or native. His constitution is robust, having never been sick, and his temper good.—His colour, form, and action, speak for themselves. In a word, Lath unites in himself as many claims to public patronage, as any young Stallion that I know.

W. HAMPTON.

Willwood, Jan. 22, 1839.

From the above certificate of Col. Hampton, who bred and had LATH trained for the Turf, it will be seen that he considered him a first horse of the day then, not only from the races he has mentioned as having run publicly, but from private trials he has made with horses which are now on the Turf, and running with considerable success. It will also be observed by his Certificate, that he considered Lath of the purest blood;—not to be surpassed by any horse imported or native.

I consider it entirely unnecessary to attempt to eulogise Lath, either for his performances on the Turf or as to his blood, since in every respect he is so well attested. But will remark, that Lath has not only descended from pure blood, but has come from stock, both sire, grandsire, dam, and grandam, that are of the running blood. For instance, his sire Godolphin, made his four miles in 7 minutes and 50 seconds; his grandsire, the American Eclipse, so well known at the North and South, made his time in the great match race, the North against the South, $20,000 aside, in 7 min. and 37 sec; which he won with considerable eclat, and which gained him the memorable name of the Champion of the North; his dam, was sired by the renowned Sir Archy, whose reputation as a racer, &c., stands unquestioned both in England and America. The grandam of Lath, Old Lottery, bred by the great Southern Amateur of horses, Col. R. Singleton, of South Carolina, has produced more fine race horses than any other mare in the Union. Thus it will be seen that there is united in Lath two of the best studs of the South, Hampton's and Singleton's, crossed with Gen. Coles of the North.

The public is now presented with such an opportunity of improving the blood of that noble and useful animal, the horse, as very rarely occurs in this section of country.

R. W. L.

Administration Notice.

THE Subscriber, having taken out Letters of Administration on the Estate of Wm. Brown, late of Arkansas, dec'd., in January Term for 1839,—requests all those having accounts against said Estate to present them in due time for payment, otherwise this notice will be plead in bar of recovery; and all those indebted to said Estate, will please call and settle the same as the law directs.

GEORGE KLUTTS, Adm'r.

Concord, May 24, 1839. 6t

TAILORING BUSINESS.

C. N. PRICE,

RESPECTFULLY takes this method to inform his friends and customers in Concord and its vicinity, that he still continues to carry on the above branch of Business at his old stand in Concord, South of the store of Messrs. J. F. & C. Phifer, where he will be found at all times, ready to

Cut, make or Execute,

any work in his line. His long experience in the Business, the pains he is now taking to receive the *earliest fashions* from Philadelphia and New York, enables him to say, that the work done at his Shop, shall be of the

NEWEST FASHIONS
AND
Best Workmanship.

N. B. He will also teach (as Agent) the much approved system of T. Oliver of Philadelphia, to any one who wishes instruction in his system of cutting.

Concord, Nov. 29, 1838.

To Owners of Mills.

THE Subscriber has *an improved patent Spindle* for Mills, by which, a mill will do much better than with the usual form of Spindles. It is so constructed as to keep from *heating* or killing the meal in any manner. The runner is so confined by the Spindle as always to preserve its balance, and of course there is no rubbing of the stones.

I think, by this improved Spindle, the same water will do at least one-third more business, and the meal of superior quality.

Any person wishing to use one of these Spindles, may obtain one or more, by making application, (within a short time) to the Subscriber at Mocksville, Davie Co. N. C. I think the probable cost will not exceed $30 for the Patent and Spindle ready for use.

Col. Wm. F. Kelly and Thos. Foster, in the vicinity of Mocksville, have recently tried the improved Spindle, and are *highly* pleased with it.

L. M. GILBERT.

February 7, 1839. tf

UNEXAMPLED MAMMOTH SCHEME!

THE following details of a SCHEME OF A LOTTERY, to be drawn in December next, warrants us in declaring it to be *unparalleled* in the history of Lotteries. *Prizes* to the amount have never before been offered to the public. It is true there are many blanks, but on the other hand, the extremely low charge of $20 per Ticket—the value and Number of the Capitals, and the revival of the good old custom of *warranting that every prize shall be drawn and sold*, will, we are sure, give universal satisfaction, and especially, to the *six hundred prize holders*.

☞ To those disposed to adventure, we recommend *early application* being made to us for Tickets—when the Prizes are all sold, Blanks only remain—the first buyers have the best chance. We therefore emphatically say—DELAY NOT! but at once *remit* and *transmit* to us your orders, which shall always receive our immediate attention. Letters to be addressed and applications made to

SYLVESTER & CO.,
156 BROADWAY, New York.

☞ *Observe the Number* 156.

$700,000 !!! $600,000 !!!
$25,000 !!

6 Prizes of - - $20,000 !!
2 Prizes of - - $15,000 !!
3 Prizes of - - $10,000 !!

Grand Real Estate and Bank Stock LOTTERY

OF PROPERTY SITUATED IN NEW ORLEANS,

The Richest and most Magnificent Scheme ever presented to the Public in

This or any other Country.

Tickets only $20

Authorized by an act of the Legislative Assembly of Florida, and under the directions of the Commissioners acting under the same.

To be drawn at Jacksonville, Florida, Dec. 1, 1839.

SCHMIDT & HAMILTON, Managers.
SYLVESTER & Co., 156 Broadway, New York,
Sole Agents.

No combination Numbers!!!

100,000 Tickets, from No. 1. upwards, in succession.

The Deeds of the Property and the Stock transferred in trust to the Commissioners appointed by the said act of the Legislature of Florida, for the security of the Prize-holders.

SPLENDID SCHEME:

1 Prize—The Arcade, 286 feet, 5 inches, 4 lines, on Magazine street; 101 feet, 11 inches on Natchez street; 135 feet, 6 inches, on Gravier street—Rented at [illegible] pr. annum, and valued at	$100,000
1 Prize—City Hotel, 162 ft. on Common str. 146 ft. 6 in. on Camp street.—Rented at $25,000—valued at	500,00
1 Prize—Dwelling House, (adjoining the Arcade,) No. 16, 24 ft. 7 in. front on the Natchez str.—Rented at $1,200—valued at	20,000
1 Prize—Ditto, (adjoining the Arcade,) No. 18, 24 ft. front on Natchez str. Rented at $1,200—valued at	20,000
1 Prize—Ditto, (adjoining the Arcade,) No. 20, 24 ft. front on Natchez str. Rented at $1,200—valued at	20,000
1 Prize—Ditto, No. 23, North-east corner of Basin and Custom-house str. 40 ft. front on Basin, and 40 ft. on Franklin str. by 127 ft. deep in Custom-house str.—Rented at $1,500—valued at	20,000
1 Prize—Ditto, No. 24, South-west corner of Basin and Custom-house str.; 32 ft. 7 in. on Basin, 32 ft. 7 in. on Franklin, 127 ft. 10½ in. deep in front of Custom-house street—Rented at $1,500—valued at	20,000
1 Prize—Ditto, No. 339, 24 ft. 8 in. on Royal str. by 127ft. 11in deep—Rented at $1,000, valued at	15,000
1 Prize—250 shares Canal Bank Stock—$100 each,	25,000
1 " 200 ditto, Commercial ditto, $100 each,	20,000
1 " 150 ditto, Mechanics' & Traders,—100 each,	15,000
1 " 100 ditto, City Bank, $100 each,	10,000
1 " 100 ditto, ditto,—$100 each,	10,000
1 " 100 ditto, ditto,—$100 each,	10,000
1 " 50 ditto, Exchange Bank, $100 each,	5,000
1 " 50 ditto, ditto, ditto,—$100 each,	5,000
1 " 25 ditto, Gas Light Bank, $100 each,	2,500
1 " 25 ditto, ditto, ditto,—$100 each,	2,500
1 " 15 ditto, Mechanic's & Traders', $100 each,	1,500
1 " 15 ditto, ditto, ditto,—$100 each,	1,500
20 " each 10 shares Louisiana State Bank, $100 each, each Prize $1,000,	20,000
10 " each 2 shares of $100 each, each Prize $200, of the Gas Light Bank,	2,000
200 " each 1 share of $100, of the Bank of Louisiana,	20,000
200 " each 1 share of $100, of the New Orleans Bank,	20,000
150 " each 1 share of $100, of the Union Bank of Florida,	15,000
600 Prizes,	$1,500,000

Tickets $20::No Shares.

The whole of the Tickets, with their Numbers, as also those containing the Prizes, will be examined and sealed by the Commissioners appointed under the Act, previous to their being put into the wheels. One wheel will contain the whole of the Numbers, the other will contain SIX HUNDRED PAPERS, and the first 600 Numbers that shall be drawn out, will be entitled to such Prize as may be drawn to its number, and the fortunate holders of such Prize will have such property transferred to them immediately after the Drawing, *unincumbered, and without any deduction!*

June 7, 1839. 6—m

New Foundry.

I HAVE lately completed and put in operation a large Iron *foundry* at my mill on the South-Yadkin river (formerly Pearsons) in Davie county; where we are prepared to make all kinds of castings, such as—the running works of cotton or woollen factories, cotton gins, grist and saw mills, thrashing machines, wind mills, plumer blocks, gudgeons, iron shafts, pullies, drums, driving wheels, and, in short, every thing else that is usually made at iron foundries. We are also prepared for *Turning shafts*, &c.; and for finishing and fitting up all kinds of machinery in this line of business.

I have employed JACOB WAYNESBURG, formerly of Baltimore, a very skilful Machinist, to superintend and manage my establishment. Mr. Waynesburg has worked all his life in establishments of this kind, and is distinguished for his skill as a Machinist, and Mill-Wright. He will also make calculations for water-wheels, mill-gearing, &c.; and when the machinery is obtained from us, he will attend to putting it up. Our prices are those of similar establishments at the North.

☞ Orders addressed either to Jacob Waynesburg or myself, at Salisbury, will be promptly attended to.

CHARLES FISHER.

Salisbury, May 24, 1839. tf

Goelicke's Matchless Sanative.

A QUANTITY of the above valuable Medicine on hand, and for sale at the Post-Office at County Line, Davie County, N. C.,

By JOHN LUNN, Agent

POETIC PIECES.

THE PAST.

Oh! give me not again the days
That now have passed away,
For they were veiled in sorrows cloud,
And fearful was their stay!
Youth has its pleasures bright, but grief
Oft dims the laughing eye,
And hearts that seem unknown to care
In secret breathe the sigh.

Who that has seen in early days
The hopes that glitter'd bright,
First fill with joy his eager breast—
Then fade upon his sight—
Who that has seen some well loved friend
Like leaves of Autumn fall,
Would still desire the years of youth
And sorrows to recall.

THE CHILD AND THE SUNBEAM.

A sunbeam was playing through flowers that hung
Round a casement, that look'd to the day,
And its bright touch waken'd a child, who sung
As it woke, and began its play;
And it play'd with the gossamer beam that shed
Its fairy brightness around its head:
Oh! 'twas sweet to see that child so fair.

Oh! ne'er was a lovelier play-thing seen,
To childhood's simplicity given,
It seem'd like a delicate link between
The creatures of earth and heaven:
But the sunbeam was cross'd by an angry cloud,
And the gossamer died in the shadowy shroud,
And the child look'd sad when the bright things fled,
And its smile was gone—and its tears were shed.

Oh! gentle child, in thy infant play,
An emblem of life hast thou seen;
For joys are like sunbeams—more fleeting than they,
And sorrows cast shadows between:
And friends that in moments of brightness are won,
Like gossamer, only are seen—in the sun:
Oh! many a lesson of sadness may
Be learn'd from a joyous child at play!

VARIETY.

Not exactly at the Head of the Class.—We are about to tell an anecdote of a gentleman, now of New York—remarkable as much for his wit as his poetic genius—a man of means now, but, at one time, somewhat pressed by fortune and the constables:

Passing down Broadway, the day previous to the sailing of the ship, Williams saw our friend, and several other gentlemen, on the steps of the City Hotel—then *the* Hotel. The thought struck him, that if he presented his demand, "then and there," the chance was that it would be paid—he wouldn't surely refuse before all his friends. So up walks Mr. Williams.

"Good morning, Mr.———," said the tailor.

"Good morning," the cold reply, "what may be your name?"

"My name sir," said the astonished tailor; "my name sir! I've made coats for you, sir, some three or four years, sir; you owe me a balance of two hundred and odd dollars, sir—I want the money, sir!—my name, sir,—my name is Williams!"

"Ah! Williams, is it? Well, Mr. Williams don't put yourself in a passion. I'll satisfy you in a *moment*. I've made arrangements to settle my debts *alphabetically*, and as you are among the W's, I don't think you'll get yours yet."

Mr. Williams went away.—*Picayune.*

Not uncommon by any Means.—Among the numerous petitions for divorce presented during the present session of the Legislature of Connecticut, one came from an individual praying to be released from his better half, because he was married to her without his knowledge or consent! It appears from evidence produced on the investigation of the case, that the unfortunate man was the dupe of some of his roguish companions. They had taken him while in a state of insanity or intoxication, we don't know which, and married him to his present wife. He continued to live with her, although his situation was very unpleasant, and would still be willing to undergo almost any self-denial for the sake of peace, but the bad temper of his dame rendered it unsafe to live with her longer and therefore he besought the Legislature to grant him happiness. In the discussion on the part of the bill some wag remarked, that he was not the only man who was married while insane.—*N. Y. Star.*

Yriarte.—In this translation of one of the Fables of Yriarte, as much of the point and humor of the original is preserved as possible.—*N. Y. Literary Gazette.*

THE ASS AND THE FLUTE.

As through the field a merry ass,
In search of thistles chanced to pass,
A shepherd's flute forgotten lay,
Direct by chance, in Grizzle's way;
And as again he stopped to feed,
His breath by chance inflates the reed;
Sudden the unusual sound he hears,
Astonished Grizzle pricks his ears,
And proudly said or seemed to say;
"Oh, ho, how well the flute I play!
Will mortal still our music slight?
Egad! I'll bray from morn till night."

MORAL.

A fool, without a claim to wit,
May once succeed the mark to hit;
And should success be crowned with praise,
Enough—the ass forever brays.

A good Idea properly Promulgated.—A suitor appeared in a court in London, about the 20th of last month, and was about making known the grounds of his application, when the judges told him that they had already made a decision fatal to his plea. The suitor confessed his utter ignorance of any such decision.

"It was in all the newspapers," said the court.

"But I do not see the newspapers," said the man.

"That is not our fault," replied the judges.—"You should see the newspapers, and every other man should."

Old Times.—In the days of our Puritanical fathers, it was the custom with dignified solemnity, for the deacons to retail the psalms and hymns, a line at a time, for the choirs to sing. Although the custom was entitled to reverence, yet ludicrous circumstances would sometimes occur, to disturb the gravity even of the most devout. A case in point: a worthy deacon, with sentorian lungs, commenced reading the first line of a hymn which is—

"With hyssop purge thy servant Lord."

The chorister pitched up the tune, and began to sing, but he had got the wrong metre. He tried again and again, the deacon encoring the line at every failure, but it was no go; the choir was confused and gave it up, when a wag in the gallery exclaimed, "*For heaven's sake Deacon, try another herb.*"

Incredulity.—Raleigh called incredulity the "wit of fools."

Entire Application.—Little can be done well to which the whole mind is not applied.—*Johnson.*

Genius.—A distinguished teacher, and president of a college, defined genius to be "the power of making efforts.—*Annals of Education.*

Best Place, and best Friend.—The best place in the world is the saddle of a good courser; the best friend in the world is a good book.—*Arabian Author.*

Common Qualities.—The ambition of a man of parts is very often disappointed for the want of some common quality, by the assistance of which, men with very moderate abilities are capable of making a great figure.—*Armstrong.*

Knowledge and Ignorance.—The man of knowledge lives eternally after his death, while his members are reduced to dust beneath the tomb, but the ignorant man is dead, even while he walks upon the earth; he is numbered with living men, and yet existeth not.—*Arabian Author.*

Some one was telling Sam Hyde about the longevity of the mud turtle—"Yes," said Sam, "I know all about that, for I once found a venerable old fellow in my meadow, who was so old that he could hardly wriggle his tail, and on his back was carved (tolerable plain considering all things) these words: *Paradise, year 1, Adam.*"

The Cincinnati Sun defends dancing on account of its great antiquity, for, it says, the only natural conclusion to which any man arrive is, that Adam and Eve spent their time in dancing while in Eden. They had no books, no politics nor any thing else to talk about, and as they had no labor to perform, nor any thing else to do, *ergo* they must have danced.—*Boston Post.*

Public Notice.

THE Subscriber, in conformity to recent instructions received from the North Carolina Gold Mine Company, takes this method to inform those interested, that hereafter all persons found trespassing upon the following Tracts of Land, belonging to said Company, situated in Davidson County, will be prosecuted according to the strict letter of the Law.

JOHN WARD, Agent.

Davidson, April 18, 1839. tf

LANDS:

Tract, No 1—Containing 888 acres, lying on the four mile branch.
" 2—Containing 992 acres, lying on the waters of the Flat Swamp.
" 3—Containing 3,800 acres, lying on Lick Creek, Flat Swamp, and Yadkin River.
" 4—Containing 1,650, lying on Flat Swamp
" 6—Containing 697, lying on Lick Creek.
" 7—Containing 1,412, lying on Flat Swmap.
" 8—Containing 600, lying on Lick Creek
" 9—Containing 601, lying on Lick Creek.
" 10—Containing 1,897 acres, lying on Lick Creek and Flat Swamp.
" 12—Containing, 1,353, lying on Lick Creek.
" 12—Containing 1,317, located on four mile branch and Jacob Creek, adjoining the Lead mine.

MONS. ROUECHE,

(*From Paris,*)

HAS the pleasure to state, that his *long looked for* EATABLES AND DRINKABLES, from Charleston, have arrived; and that he will now take great pleasure in waiting upon his friends at his RESTAURATEUR when called on.

Among the articles which has just come to hand, he names the following:

Oranges,	Cod Fish,
Lemons,	Herring,
Raisins,	Mackerel,
Almonds,	Sardines,
Sweet Crackers,	Anchesians,
Sugar & Coffee,	Lime Juice,
Newark Cider,	Lemon Syrup,
Albany Ale,	and Wines and Liquors

of the *best qualities, and of the latest importations.*

Salisbury, April 18, 1839. tf

BOLTING CLOTHS.

THE SUBSCRIBERS

HAVE on hand, and intend keeping a supply of the best **Anchor Stamp Bolting Cloths,** comprising all the various Nos. used in this region of country.—Where all who wish the article can be supplied in quantities to suit purchasers, and on reasonable terms.

—ALSO—

Wove Wire for Screens, Sifters, &c., kept constantly on hand.

HALL & JOHNSON,
FOOT OF HAYMOUNT.

Fayetteville, May 17, 1839. tf

CATAWBA SPRINGS.

THE public are informed that the above Establishment will be kept open this Season, for the accommodation of invalids and all who may desire a pleasant Summer retreat. Ample preparations have been made, and renewed exertions will be given to render full satisfaction. *Terms of Boarding—very cheap.*

Thankful for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him the last Season, the Subscriber solicits a further trial of his Establishment. J. W. HAMPTON.

Catawba Springs, Lincoln co., N. C., May 31, 1839. tf

☞ The Fayetteville Observer, and the South Carolinian, will publish the above to the amount of $3, each, and send their accounts to the Post-Master, Catawba Springs, for payment. J. W. H.

New Goods.

THE SUBSCRIBERS

ARE now receiving at their old Stand, at Stirewalt's Mill, in Cabarrus, a new and fresh supply of

Spring and Summer Goods.

The following articles are among the latest arrivals:

1,700 lbs of Sugar,
1,600 do. Coffee,
3 hhds. Molasses,
50 bushels Salt,

Wines, Cognise Brandy, Dye Stuffs, Powder, &c., &c., all of which will be sold low for cash, or to punctual dealers on Time. JACOB WINECOFF & CO.

May 1st, 1839. 29:1y

DR. G. B. DOUGLAS,

HAVING located himself in Salisbury, respectfully tenders his professional services to its citizens, and those of the surrounding country. His office is at the room formerly occupied by Dr. R. M. Bouchelle, where he may be found at all times except when absent on professional duties.

Salisbury, May 2, 1839. tf

DR. LEANDER KILLIAN,

(Having located himself in Salisbury,)

RESPECTFULLY offers his services in the various branches of his profession, to the citizens of the Village, and the surrounding country. He hopes from his experience and untiring attention to the duties of his profession, to be able to render general satisfaction. His office is at Maj. Wm. D. Crawford's Hotel, where he may be found at all times, when not absent on professional duties.

May 17, 1839. tf

LATER STILL.

O. B. & O. K. WHEELER,

ARE just receiving and opening a fresh supply of *Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dyestuffs, Spirits, Tobacco,* &c., which, added to their former stock on hand, make their assortment complete.

They now have it in their power to supply all orders from Physicians, Merchants, Painters, &c., throughout the surrounding country, as low as any other establishment in the State.

Salisbury, June 7, 1839. tf

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL,

20 doz. german Grass Sythes,
35 kegs Nails, assorted sizes,
100 kegs White Lead,
250 bars Tire Iron, 1¼ 1⅛ and 1¼ inches wide.
200 bottles Snuff.
6 pieces Hat Anchor Bolting Cloths.
2,000 lbs. bar Lead.
500 lbs. Loaf Sugar.
50 boxes 8 by 10 Window Glass.

ALSO, IN STORE.

75 bags Coffee, 22 hhds. Sugar,
24 hhds. Molasses, 30 sacks Salt,
6 casks Rice, by J. & W. MURPHY.

Salisbury, May 31, 1839.

PAINTING.

THE Subscriber having located himself in the town of *Concord,* would now offer his services to the Public, as an

Ornamental and Sign Painter.

He flatters himself that his long experience in the above Business, and the specimens of work he has executed in his line, will be a sufficient recommendation.

He will also attend to any call made on him in the

HOUSE PAINTING BUSINESS,

and is confident he can give satisfaction to all who may employ him.

The Public is respectfully requested to call and encourage him, as he is determined to execute all work committed to him in the best possible manner.

☞ Also, Painting and Trimming all kinds of Carriages, done with neatness and despatch.

J. W. RAINEY.

Concord, N. C., March 21, 1839. tf

One hundred dollars Reward.

RANAWAY or Stolen from the Subscriber, about 18 months past, a mulatto girl, about eighteen years of age. Her name is Virginia, and was bought near Charlottsville, Va. She may be known by her feet, having lost her toes by frost.

Any person who may take up said girl and lodge her in some jail so that I get her again, shall have fifty dollars reward; and if brought to me, shall be entitled to the above reward of one hundred dollars. If she was stolen and circumstances go to establish the fact against any white man, and he or they be convicted of the same, I will reward the discoverer and informer, two hundred dollars. JNO. S. RICE.

Carmell Hill, Chester dis., S. C., June 7, 1839. 4t

*** The Charlottsville Advertiser, will please insert the above once a week for four weeks, and forward the account to the Subscriber at Carmell Hill, P. O., Chester district, S. Carolina. Any information by a line to the Subscriber, will be thankfully received and handsomely rewarded. J. S. R.

Look Out!—*Another Dun.*

THE SUBSCRIBER

IS determined to wind up in the Mercantile business, and takes this method of informing those indebted to him, to come forward and make payment by the 20th July, as no further indulgence will be given. Those failing to comply with this notice, may expect to find their notes and accounts in the hands of an officer for collection, without respect to person.

K. ELLIOTT

Salisbury, June 7, 1839 3t

PIEDMONT HOUSE.

THE Subscriber having purchased this Establishment and fitted it in a style for the accommodation of Travellers and Boarders, is now prepared for their reception. His TABLE will always be furnished

With the best the market can afford;

his BAR with a good supply of choice Liquors; his BEDS shall always be kept in fine order; and his Stables (which are very extensive) are well supplied with Provender of the first quality, and attended by good and faithful hostlers.

He hopes, by strict attention to the business, in person, to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. And he only asks a call and trial.

ANDREW CALDCLEUGH.

Lexington, N. C., Feb. 21, 1839. 12

Look at This.

SUMMER will be coming before long, and your houses are not yet painted; paints and oil are cheap, and labor costs almost nothing. I thank the citizens of this place, and the surrounding country for the very liberal patronage they have heretofore bestowed on me, and by a strict attention to business, hope to merit a continuance of the same.

I will say to all who desire to have painting done, and may call on me, that it shall be executed in the most improved style, and that no pains shall be spared on my part to give satisfaction.

Any one wishing to have painting done, will always find me in Salisbury, unless necessarily absent on business. H. H. RAINEY.

N. B. All orders from a distance, directed to me in Salisbury will be punctually attended to.

January 24, 1839. tf

CRESS & BOGER,

HAVE just received and for sale,
2 hhds good Sugar,
10 doz. Grass Scythes,
2 doz. finished Rifle Barrels,
3,000 lb. Spun Cotton, Salem Factory.
Het-Anker Bolting Cloths and Screen-wire

Salisbury, April 18, 44. tf

Wanted, Immediately—One or two Journeymen Tailors, to whom good wages and constant employment will be given. None but those who have a good knowledge of their business and of steady habits, need apply. HORACE H. BEARD.

Salisbury, May 9, 1839. tf

WANTED.

A young man of good moral character, and some experience, to engage as a partner in the Mercantile business in the country. The stand is a good one; the situation healthy, and society good.

Apply to Dr. B. Austin, Salisbury, N. C. [47:6t

Negroes Wanted.

FAIR cash prices will be given for Negroes. Apply at Major Wm. D. Crawford's Hotel, Salisbury, N. C.

May 17, 1839. tf

Notice.

THE IREDELL COUNTY *Temperance Society* will hold their annual meeting at Tabor Church, on the first Wednesday in August next. By order of the Society.

MILTON CAMPBELL, Sec.

June 7, 1839. tm

Moffat's Pills and Bitters

THE LIFE GIVING PILLS AND PHŒNIX BITTERS, so celebrated, and so much used by the afflicted in every part of the country, is now received and for sale by the Subscribers

CRESS & BOGER, Agents.

P. S. See advertisement.—April 4, '39. tf

Summer Goods.

SPRINGS & SHANKLE

HAVE just received from New York and Philadelphia, an extensive assortment of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

—CONSISTING OF—

Dry Goods, Hardware, Tinware, Crockery, GROCERIES, Drugs and Medicines, Dye-Stuffs, Paints and Oil, Boots and Shoes, Saddlery, &c., &c.

In short, their Stock comprises almost every article needed by the *Farmer, Mechanic,* or the *Fashionables* of the town or country.

N. B. They will sell low for cash, or to punctual dealers on time; or in exchange for country Produce.

Concord, May 24th, 1839. tf

NEW JEWELRY, &C.

JOHN C. PALMER, has another new supply of gold and silver

Lever Watches,

plain English and French, do., gold Fob Chains and Keys, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, silver Butter Knives, Pencils, (patent and plain,) Tooth-Picks, Fob Chains, Spectacles and Thimbles, Steel and Gilt Fob Chains and Keys.

Also,—a very fine and large assortment of Razors, pocket and pen-knives, by different Manufacturers, with other articles usually kept by Jewelers, all of which will be sold very low for *cash,* or only six months credit, after which time, interest will be charged.

Work done faithfully and punctually.

Salisbury, May 2, 1839. tf

SCULPTURING.

THE Subscriber wishes to inform his customers and the public generally, that he still carries on the

Stone Cutting Business,

and is ever ready to execute, in a very superior manner, all descriptions of work in his line.

Gold-Grinders, Mill-Stones, Window and *Door-sills, Door-steps* and *Tomb-stones,* are executed in a very rare style. His grit for Mill-Stones is very good.— Mr. Philips also begs to inform the public that he can execute Engravings of various kinds—He will Engrave marble-slabs neatly, and granite tomb-stones can be well executed if desired. His charges shall always be reasonable, and as accommodating as possible.

Persons wishing to have work done in the above line, will do well to call at the residence of Mr. Philips, seven miles south of Salisbury.

ENOCH E. PHILLIPS.

August 24, 1838. tf

New Fashions, for Spring & SUMMER, 1839.

HORACE H. BEARD,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he still carries on the TAILORING BUSINESS at his old stand on main street, next door to the Apothecary Store. He is ever ready to execute the orders of his customers in a style and manner not surpassed by any workman in the western part of the State. He is in the regular receipt of the latest London and New-York FASHIONS, and prepared to accommodate the tastes of the fashionable at all times.

☞ Cutting garments of all kinds attended to promptly; and the latest Fashions furnished at all times to country tailors, and instructions given in cutting. [Salisbury, Jan. 1, 1839.

A Barber Wanted.

A FIRST-RATE BARBER, who can come well recommended, (none other need apply,) can have constant employ at the SALISBURY HOTEL.

Salisbury, April 4, 1839. tf

THE GOOD SAMARITAN.

A CONTRAST.

ALL nations, from the remotest ages, have had ships, but Columbus only found out the way to America. Before the time of the great Spanish navigator, people were only enabled to paddle about the shores. Just so with the Life Medicines. It is but two short years since I first ventured upon an unknown ocean, and I discovered the precious object I was in search of—*health.* Vegetable medicines were indeed known when I commenced my search, but their use was not. By the use of them, I have not only passed from the dejected invalid, to the hale, hearty and active man of business, but comparatively speaking, I have renewed my youth. I can thus, with confidence in my own experience, advise with my fellow-citizens. Does the reader want proof that the VEGETABLE LIFE MEDICINES are suitable to his own case? I have on file at my office, 367, Broadway, hundreds of letters, from some of the most respectable citizens of this my native land, voluntarily offered in testimony of the virtues of A GOOD VEGETABLE MEDICINE.

Persons whose constitutions have been nearly ruined by the "all-infallible" mineral preparations of the day, will bear me witness, that the Life Medicines, and such only, are the true course to permanent good health.

JOHN MOFFAT.

General remarks relative to Moffat's Life Pills and Phœnix Bitters.

These medicines have long been known and appreciated, for their extraordinary and immediate powers of restoring perfect health, to persons suffering under nearly every kind of disease to which the human frame is liable.

In many hundreds of certificated instances, they have even rescued sufferers from the very verge of an untimely grave, after all the deceptive nostrums of the day had utterly failed; and to many thousands they have permanently secured that uniform enjoyment of health, without which life itself is but a partial blessing. So great, indeed, has their efficacy invariably and infallibly proved, that it has appeared scarcely less than miraculous to those who were unacquainted with the beautifully philosophical principles upon which they are compounded, and upon which they consequently act. It was to their manifest and sensible action in purifying the springs and channels of life, and endowing them with renewed tone and vigor, that they were indebted for their name, which was bestowed upon them at the spontaneous request of several individuals whose lives they have obviously saved.

The proprietor rejoices in the opportunity afforded by the universal diffusion of the daily press, for placing his VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS within the knowledge and reach of every individual in the community. Unlike the host of pernicious quackeries, which boast of vegetable ingredients, the Life Pills are purely and *solely vegetable,* and contain neither Mercury, Antimony, Arsenic, nor any other mineral, in any form whatever. They are entirely composed of extracts from rare and powerful plants, the virtues of which, though long known to several Indian tribes, and recently to some eminent pharmaceutical chemists, are altogether unknown to the ignorant pretenders to medical science; and were never before administered in so happily efficacious a combination.

Their first operation is to loosen from the coats of the stomach and bowels, the various impurities and crudities constantly settling around them; and to remove the hardened feces which collect in the convolutions of the small intestines. Other medicines only partially cleanse these, and leave such collected masses behind, as to produce habitual costiveness, with all its train of evils, or sudden diarrhœa, with its imminent dangers.—This fact is well known to all regular [illegible] examine the human bowels after death; and [illegible] prejudice of these all informed men against the [illegible] medicines of the age. The second effect of the VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS is to cleanse the kidneys and the bladder, and by this means, the liver and the [illegible] the healthful action of which entirely depends upon regularity of the urinary organs. The blood, which takes its red color from the agency of the liver and the lungs before it passes into the heart, being thus purified by them, and nourished by food coming from a clean stomach, courses freely through the veins, reaching every part of the system, and triumphantly mounts the banner of health in the blooming cheek.

The following are among the distressing variety of human diseases, to which the Vegetable Life Pills are well known to be infallible:

Dyspepsia, by thoroughly cleansing the first and second stomachs, and creating a flow of pure healthy bile instead of the stale and acrid kind;—Flatulency, Palpitation of the Heart, Loss of Appetite, Heart-burn, Head-ache, Restlessness, Ill-temper, Anxiety, Languor, and Melancholy, which are the general symptoms of Dyspepsia, will vanish, as a natural consequence of its cure. Costiveness, by cleansing the whole length of the intestines with a solvent process, and without violence, all violent purges leave the bowels costive within two days. Diarrhœa and Cholera, by removing the sharp acrid fluids by which these complaints are occasioned, and by promoting the digestive secretion of the mucus membrane. Fevers of all kinds, by restoring the blood to a regular circulation, through which the process of perspiration in some cases, and the thorough solution of all intestinal obstructions in others. The LIFE PILLS have been known to cure Rheumatism permanently in three weeks, and Gout in half that time by removing local inflammation from the muscles and ligaments of the joints. Dropsies of all kinds, by freeing and strengthening the kidneys and bladder; they operate most delightfully on these important organs, and hence have ever been found a certain remedy for the worst cases of Gravel. Also, Worms, by dislodging from the turnings of the bowels the slimy matter to which these creatures adhere; Asthma and Consumption, by relieving the air vessels of the lungs from the mucus, which even slight colds will occasion, which, if not removed, becomes hardened, and produces these dreadful diseases. Scurvy, Ulcers, and Inveterate Sores, by the perfect purity which these Life Pills give to the blood, and all the humors; Scorbutic Eruptions and Bad Complexions, by their alterative effect upon the fluids that feed the skin, the morbid state of which occasions all Eruptive complaints, Sallow, Cloudy, and other disagreeable Complexions. The use of these Pills, for a very short time, will effect an entire cure. Salt rheum. Erysipelas, and a striking improvement in the Clearness of the skin. Common Colds and Influenza, will always be cured by one dose, or by two, even in the worst cases. Piles,—as a remedy for this most distressing and obstinate malady, the Vegetable Life Pills deserve a distinct and emphatic recommendation. It is well known to hundreds in this city, that the proprietor of these invaluable Pills, was himself afflicted with this complaint for upwards of thirty-five years, and that he tried in vain avery remedy prescribed in the whole compass of the Materia Medica, however, at length, tried the medicine which he offers to the public, and he was cured in a very short time, after his recovery had been pronounced next to improbable, but absolutely impossible, by any human means.

Directions For Use.—The Proprietor of the VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS does not follow the [illegible] mercenary practice of the quacks of the day, by advising persons to take his Pills in large quantities when a good medicine can possibly be so required. They are to be taken at bed time every night, for a week or fortnight, according to the obstinacy of the disease. The usual dose is from 2 to 5, according to the constitution of the person. Very delicate persons should begin with but two, and increase as the nature of the case may require: those more robust, or of very costive habit, may begin with 3, and increase to 4, or even 5 Pills, and they will effect a sufficiently happy change to give the patient in their further use. These Pills sometimes occasion sickness and vomiting, though very seldom, unless the stomach is very foul; this, however, may be considered a favorable symptom, as the patient will find himself at once relieved, and by perseverance will soon recover. They usually operate within 10 or 12 hours, and never give pain, unless the bowels are very much encumbered. They may be taken by the most delicate females under any circumstances. It is, however, recommended, that those in later periods of pregnancy should take but one at a time, and thus continue to keep the bowels open: and even two may be taken where the patient is very costive. One pill in a solution of two table-spoons full of water, may be given to an infant in the following doses—a tea-spoon full every two hours till it operates; for a child from one to five years of age, half a pill—and from five to ten, one pill.

THE PHŒNIX BITTERS, are so called, because they possess the power of restoring the expiring spark of health, to a glowing vigor throughout the constitution, as the Phœnix is said to be restored to life from the ashes of its own dissolution. The Phœnix Bitters are entirely vegetable. composed of roots found only in certain parts of the western country, which will infallibly cure Fevers and Agues of all kinds; will never fail to eradicate entirely all the effects of Mercury, infinitely sooner than the most powerful preparation of Sarsaparilla. and will immediately cure the determination of Blood to the Head; never fail in the sickness incident to young females: and will be found a certain remedy in all cases of nervous debility and weakness of the most impaired constitutions. As a remedy for Chronic and Inflammatory Rheumatism, the efficacy of the Phœnix Bitters will be demonstrated by the use of a single bottle. The usual dose of these bitters is half a wine glass full, in water or wine, and this quantity may be taken two or three times a day, about half an hour before meals, or a less quantity may be taken at all times. To those who are afflicted with indigestion after meals, these Bitters will prove invaluable, as they very greatly increase the action of the principal viscera, help them to perform their functions, and enable the stomach to discharge into the bowels whatever is offensive. Thus indigestion is easily and speedily removed, appetite restored, and the mouths of the absorbent vessels being cleansed, nutrition is facilitated, and strength of body and energy of mind are the happy results—For farther particulars of MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS, and PHŒNIX BITTERS, apply at Mr. Moffat's office, No. 367 Broadway, New York, where the Pills can be obtained for 25 cents, 50 cents, or $1 per box; and the Bitters for $1 or $2 per bottle. ☞ Numerous certificates of the wonderful efficacy of both, may be there inspected.

In some obstinate and complicated cases of chronic and inflammatory Rheumatism, Liver Complaints, Fever and Ague, Dyspepsia, Palsy, Piles, injuries from the use of Mercury, quinine, and other diseases of long standing, it may be found necessary to take both the Life Pills and the Phœnix Bitters, in the doses before recommended.

N. B.—These Pills and the Bitters will get all mercury out of the system infinitely faster than the best preparations of Sarsaparilla, and are a certain remedy for the rushing of blood to the head, or all violent headaches, tic douloureux, &c.—All persons who are predisposed to apoplexy, palsy, &c., should never be without the Life Pills or the Bitters, for one dose in time will save life. They equalize the circulation of the blood, draw all pressure from the head, restore perspiration, and throw off every impurity by the pores of the skin.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Persons using the Life Medicines, are advised to take the Pills at night, in sufficient quantities to operate two or three times on the bowels in the course of the next day. Also, take a table-spoonful of the Bitters half an hour before each meal. For those of a delicate or an infeebled constitution, half the quantity may be sufficient.

☞ French, German, and Spanish directions, can be obtained on application at the office, 367 Broadway.

☞ A liberal deduction made to those who purchase to sell again. All *post paid* letters will receive immediate attention.

☞ The above Medicines may be had of [illegible] Cress & Boger, of this Town, who are agents for the same.

Salisbury, March 28, 1839. 4m